

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA-NW AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

20th Year No. 49.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

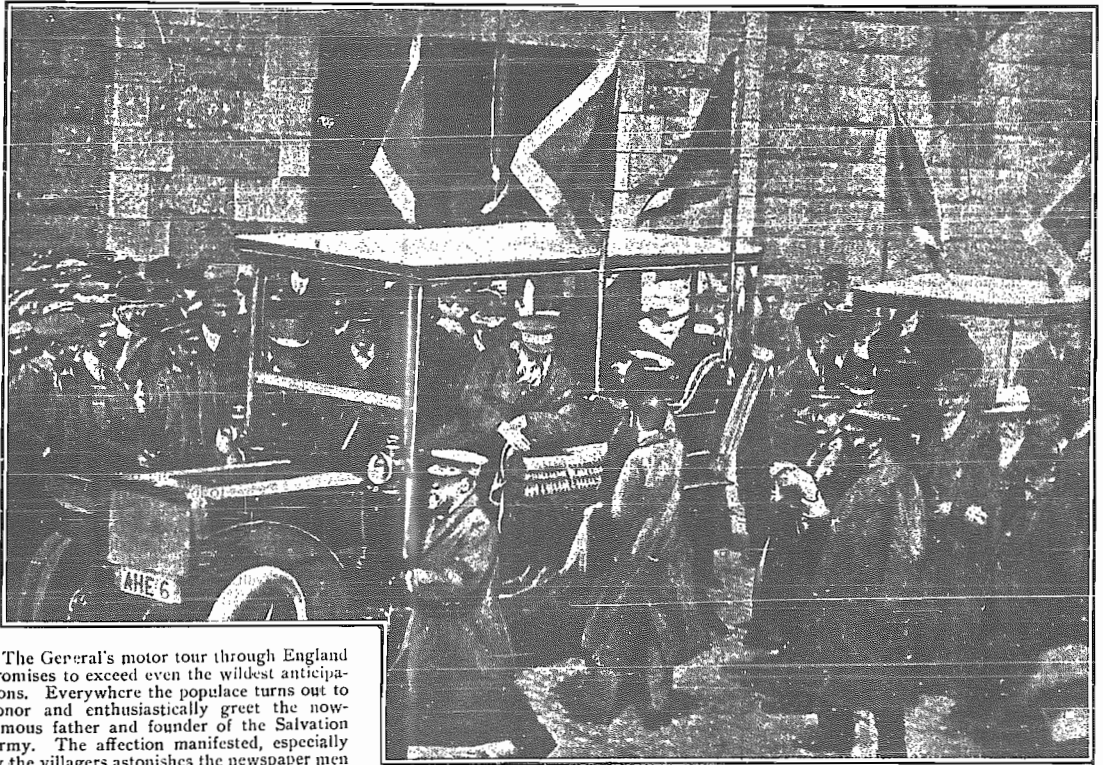
TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 3, 1904.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.

THE GENERAL'S MOTOR CAMPAIGN.

A HAPPY BEGINNING OF A REMARKABLE CAMPAIGN—INTENSE INTEREST EVERYWHERE—SCARCELY A HUNDRED YARDS OF ROAD ANYWHERE WITHOUT CROWDS—THREE AND FOUR MEETINGS DAILY.



The General's motor tour through England promises to exceed even the wildest anticipations. Everywhere the populace turns out to honor and enthusiastically greet the now-famous father and founder of the Salvation Army. The affection manifested, especially by the villagers astonishes the newspaper men accompanying the General, and deeply touches the latter.

The party consists of five motor carriages, occupied by the General, Commissioner Cadman, Colonels Eadie and Lawley, the Provincial, Divisional, and Field Officers of the District to be visited, the General's Secretary, and the War Cry Representative, Commissioner Nicol. The London Express has sent a special "auto" to report the campaign for its pages. The Daily Mail has sent the foremost member of its staff, Mr. Harold Begbie, as their representative.

The arrangements are made carefully and work with precision everywhere, so that the appointments, so far, have been kept precisely.

Ready!

Commissioner Nicol, on the eve of the tour, sends the following message to the London War Cry:

Monday Afternoon.

Advance party now leaving Plymouth for Penzance, full of sanguine anticipations.

Commissioner Cadman characteristically describes his duty as a holder-on and general hand. He predicts a campaign of dust, smoke, fire, salvation and victory!

Colonel Whatmore informs me that there is an intense, growing interest along the route in his Province.

Penzance Band will meet the General outside the town and escort him to St. John's Hall, where the reception will take place. The reception will be a feature throughout Cornwall and Devon.

Exeter will display rare hospitality.

A Cycle Brigade will meet the Motor Fleet at Crediton.

Brigadier Powell represents the Trade. His program includes a wholesale distribution of literature.

If the spirit of the party is any indication of coming events, we are facing a solid, determined, serious crusade. Commissioner Cadman prayed in our compartment for a fuller realization of the Divine presence. An-

other member absorbed in Lieut.-Colonel Brengle's "Soul-Winner's Secret."

We are traveling at the rate of sixty miles an hour, but are not yet on the motor.—A. M. N.

THE OLD PILGRIM.

With General Booth on His Motor Car.

By Harold Begbie.

A mile or two after Penzance, the chauffeur turned to the General, and "Now she's waking up!" he said, with a satisfied sigh, as the great car began to hurry through the open lanes.

The General nodded his head meditatively. "Yes," he said, in his beard, "people have to wake up before they begin to move. England wants waking up; I'm trying to wake her up myself, just a little, and then we shall move." I asked him what he made of our national apathy.

(Continued on page 12.)

A Lamp Unto Our Feet.

Two friends were in earnest conversation as the shadows of the evening were rapidly falling, in a farmhouse in Scotland. One of them was a divinity student, the other a young farmer, whose father had recently died. The farmer had been dipping into some kind of shallow infidel books, and had become semisceptical about his father's old Bible, because it did not tell him the things he wanted to know: the origin of evil, the beginning of matter; how, indeed, all the universe was made. The Bible said nothing about the great mysteries that throb and burn around our little life. How could it be God's book if it did not reveal to us those great mysterious heights of being; those towering paths of existence? The student has to part from his friend to-night, and they must not talk longer, so, rising and making his way to the door, accompanied by his friend, he closes the discussion. A dark night it is, and the moor lies between this farmhouse and the student's home. Danger is on the moor in the dark; rifts and ditches, boulders and hog-holes. On the hall table there is an old-fashioned farm lantern, which the farmer naturally proceeds to light. He closes the casement with a snap, and is about to hand it to his friend as he says good-night.

"No, Jamie, I must refuse to take that lantern of yours."

"Refuse to take the lantern? What do you mean, John? You are crossing the moor, aren't you?"

"Yes, I'm crossing the moor; but why should I take that lantern, Jamie? It cannot light up Benachie; it cannot reveal the River Don down there in the valley; it cannot light up the distant landscape. Why, Jamie, ten yards away from it the land lies in pitch darkness. Why should I take your puny little lantern?"

"But, John," resumed the farmer, wondering what strange mental turn his friend had taken, "this lantern is not for Benachie, or the river, or the distant hills. It is for your road across the moor. It will light you home."

"Then, indeed, Jamie, if your lantern is for my road across the moor, and if it will light me home, I should be a fool not to take it. Give it me, for I'll need it this dark night. But, man, listen: The Bible is not for the great peaks of the mysteries of the universe. It is not for the distant fields of creation and existence. I'm waiting for the morning when I'll see them all in the sunshine of the Resurrection, but, meanwhile, for this road across the moor of earth, for the path through the darkness of human sin and sorrow, God has given us the sufficient lantern of His Holy Word, Jamie. Don't be so foolish as to reject God's Bible. It will light you home, man; it will light you home."

Jamie pondered long and late that night. He opened his father's Bible; he took God's lantern; walked in its light; he came to the cross; he met and accepted the Saviour.—Ex.

JOHN KNOX.

No grander figure can be found in the entire history of the Reformation in this Island than that of Knox. Cromwell and Burghley rank beside him for the work which they effected, but, as politicians and statesmen, they had to labor with instruments which soiled their hands in touching them. In purity, in uprightness, in courage, truth, and stainless honor, the Regent Murray and our English Latimer were perhaps his equals; but Murray was intellectually far below him, and the sphere of Latimer's influence was on a smaller scale. The time has come when English history may do justice to one but for whom the Reformation would have been overthrown among ourselves, for the spirit which Knox created saved Scotland; and if Scotland had been Catholic again, neither the wisdom of Elizabeth's ministers, nor the teaching of her bishops, nor her own chicaneries would have preserved England from revolution. His was the voice which taught the peasant of the Lothians that he was a free man, the equal

in the sight of God with the proudest peer or prelate that had trampled on his forefathers. He was the one antagonist whom Mary Stuart could not soften, nor Maitland deceive; he it was that raised the poor commons of his country into a stern and rugged people, who might be hard, narrow, superstitious, and fanatical, but who, nevertheless, were men whom neither king, noble, nor priest, could force again to submit to tyranny.—J. A. Froude.

HUMAN IMPROVEMENT.

All effectual advancement toward the true felicity of the human race must be by individual, not public, effort. Certain general measures may aid, certain revised laws guide; but the measure and law which have first to be determined are those of each man's home.—Ruskin.

HE KEEPS.

"That ye may be blameless and harmless, the sons of God, without rebuke, in the midst of a crooked and perverse nation, among whom ye shine as lights in the world."—Phil. ii. 15.

Keep my soul before Thee spotless.

Pure, beyond reproof or blame!

Is there aught too hard for Jesus?

Have I made too large a claim?

If I trust in Him to keep me

From the wiles of Satan free,

Won't He from each snare deliver?

Won't He give me victory?

If I trust Him in the battle,

When my foes refuse to flee,

If I still keep on believing,

Shall they triumph over me?

Can the Power that stilled the tempest

On the waves of Galilee

Prove too weak to aid the helpless

Who to Him for refuge flee?

Can He keep the soul who trusts Him

To release from every sin?

Can there ever be a battle

Which the Conqueror fails to win?

If He fail me in the great things,

Can I trust Him in the small?

If He cannot save me wholly,

Can He save my soul at all?

"Not by might nor power," He tells me.

By His Spirit, true and strong,

By His blood, that cleanseth ever,

Will He keep my soul from wrong.

Kept beyond the power of Satan,

Spotless, pure, and free from blame,

So He keeps, His word fulfilling,

Glory, glory to His name!

Elsie M. Graham.

WHAT THE DOCTOR DID.

"You'd better ask the doctor for his bill next time he comes," said a poor, sick minister to his wife. "I don't know when we can pay it, I'm sure. He's made a good many visits, but I hope he won't have to come many times more."

The old doctor was a grim looking person, who said as little as possible, and spoke in the gruffest of tones; but he had kept his eyes, and was not half as unfeeling as he appeared.

At his next visit the minister's wife followed him out of the sick room and timidly preferred her request.

"Your bill?" said the doctor, glancing round the kitchen, then down at his boots.

"Yes, sir," said the woman. "Mr. Ames wanted me to ask for it, though we can't pay it just now. We'll pay it as soon as —"

"Well, here is it," said the doctor. And he took out his pocket-book and handed the astonished woman a ten-dollar greenback, and was out-of-doors before she could say, "Thank you."

Auxiliary Notes.

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston, Auxiliary Secretary.

Old Members Renewing.

One of the Auxiliary letters received recently is from Mr. Skelton, Strathcona, Alta. Mr. Skelton has not been an Auxiliary for some years, but comes back into the ranks. This is a good example, and we hope many erstwhile members who, through removal, sickness, or other causes, have not kept up their membership with us will let us hear from them, and again become enrolled in our lists.

Doing Good Guild.

Several officers in Ontario who were written to asking for names of friends who would be likely to provide two garments a year for the Salvation Army work among the needy, have not yet responded. It is important that these names be forwarded to the Auxiliary Secretary immediately.

A Few Thoughts for Our Friends.

1st.—The importance of personal godliness.

2nd.—The duty of personal godliness.

3rd.—The effect of personal godliness.

The Importance of it. Jesus is the manifestation of God, and God is love. This, then, is our standard. What are we without love? Sounding brass, and tinkling cymbals? Right methods and perfect organizations in our Christian efforts are important; but, oh, infinitely more so is it to have the "mind which was in Christ Jesus." It is only as Christ lives in us that we live out His life before others. Can we say with Paul, "Follow me as I follow Jesus." It is not what we do, but what we are, that is of the most importance.

Our Duty. It is our high calling, our great privilege to be Christ-like, but it is also our duty. The command is, "Be ye holy, as I am holy." Therefore it is not simply optional. Our profession as Christians of the cross lays this obligation upon us. Are we living up to this standard? Are we walking in the full light of these privileges.

The Effect of This Life. We are His witnesses. The disciples of old were witnesses for Christ, and even their enemies recognized the fact that they must "have been with Jesus" and learned of Him. It is the inner life which has an unconscious effect upon those about us. An officer in one of the Shelters recently told the following little incident: "When one of the old women was going to bed one night, her cane fell on the floor, and she was going to swear, when she looked at me and stopped. 'Oh,' she said, 'there was a terrible oath coming out of my mouth, and when I saw you it stopped.'"

The Forces Within Us.

We do not realize how all the forces within us work out through us, but those around feel the influence. They may not know the reason, but they feel the effect. For instance, there are people whom we involuntarily trust. If we are well balanced in our judgment we find that these people are those who would not betray a confidence, or violate a trust. Others we shrink from, the reason often being that in their hearts they are untrue.

There are underground rivers in India which are unseen by the thousands who tread over them; but their effects are manifested in the rich harvests yielded by the ground they water. It is only the nearest stars whose distance we can compute. The great forces of a nature are silent forces. The rolling thunder as it crashes through the heavens may shake the hills, but the silent force of gravitation is ten thousands times more powerful. The flashing lightning may split the oak, but the gentle sun, which travels at inconceivable speed, shows its power in the beautiful verdure, the flowers and the plants. In the warmth which it creates, in the tinting of the clouds, in the chasing away of the thick darkness. So great was the influence of that good man, John Knox, that Mary, Queen of Scots, feared his prayers more than an army of 10,000 men. The influence of a life lives on forever.

The Social Wing

By COMMISSIONER BOOTH-HELLBERG,
Switzerland.

in the Early Christian Church.

(Concluded.)

4.—The Burial Department. The ancient world had great respect for the dead. To be buried without due honors was considered a great misfortune, and the Christians, though striving to rise above earthly shame and ignominy, had inherited these views and feelings, if anything, strengthened by their religious beliefs. Not to be decently buried was something too shocking; the thought of it could not be endured. One of the early fathers has written: "We will not tolerate that the image and creation of God be thrown as a prey to the birds and the wild beasts, but we will return it to earth, from whence it has come, and even towards an unknown person fill the office of his relatives, for when these are missing humanity steps into their place." Such an important place did the matter occupy in the minds of the early Christians that to the six works of mercy enumerated by our Lord: To feed the hungry, to give drink to the thirsty, to take in the strangers, to clothe the naked, to visit the sick, and to go to the prisoners, was added a seventh: to bury the dead. When a poor man died and his relatives were unable to give him a worthy funeral the church intervened, and through its social officers lent a helping hand. Neither were the strangers and the unknown dead neglected. One of the purposes of the visits of the social officers to the lodging-houses was to ascertain whether there was any stranger dying or just dead to whom they could render the last human service. Those who were stationed in the sea ports were instructed to inspect regularly the shores to see if any drowned bodies were thrown up by the sea. When they found any they were to lay them out and bury them. This loving practice made a very deep impression upon the heathen world. The Salvation Army has not overlooked the sad circumstances and the difficulties into which a poor family may be plunged through the death of one of its members. Our Assurance Society not only helps them to help themselves in these emergencies, but the agents and officers of the Society, being themselves Salvationists, are also able to offer the bereaved ones spiritual comfort and advice.

5.—Taking Care of Slaves. It would be a great error to believe that the early Christians agitated for the emancipation of slaves. Slavery was part and parcel of the whole structure of Roman society; it was neither better nor worse than many other principles and practices on which the Roman Empire was built up and organized. The Christians never made a special point to abolish slavery any more than they consciously aimed at the breaking up of the Roman Empire. The difference between slave and free, from a social point of view, was considered as quite as natural and unavoidable as between poor and rich. Slavery was tolerated even within the church. References to the question in the epistles prove not only that pagan masters had Christian slaves, but that Christian masters also had slaves. Later on, as the church itself came into the possession of land, the slaves living on the land also became the property of the church. If, therefore, it cannot be maintained that the early Christians aimed at a mass-emancipation of the slaves, it cannot be denied that they took them under their protection, and did a great work in the way of improving their social conditions, raising them morally and securing for them a milder, and more humane treatment. It does not come within the limit of this paper to study the influence which the spirit and the teachings of the church indirectly brought to bear on the position of the slaves. Suffice it to say that this influence was very great. The converted slave became the brother of the converted free man, and was treated as such. At the services the slave was free to sit at the side of his master. All offices, even the highest, were open equally to the slaves. The church at Rome counts, I believe, among its early bishops more than one converted slave, and on the glorious roll of martyrs are written the names of many slaves. But even the direct efforts for the improvement of the social conditions of the slaves were considerable. The heathen generally treated their slaves as domestic animals, as cattle, things without a soul. On this point the church took a decided stand and insisted upon a more humane treatment. It became the duty of every converted master to give a certain in-

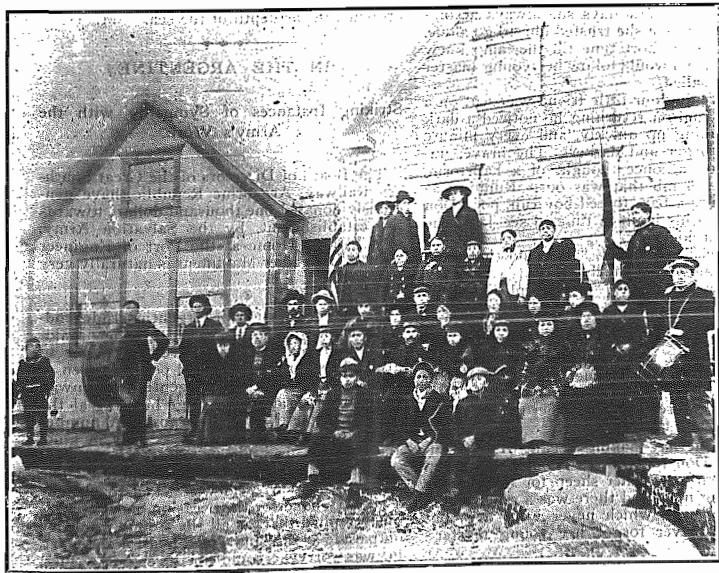
struction to his slaves, and if possible bring them to salvation. If, in a fit of temper, he forgot himself, and, falling victim to an old habit, he ill-treated his slave, certain punishments were inflicted upon him by the authorities of the church. If a master could not get his slaves converted, he should at least care for them morally. There is a bit of advice from one of the fathers of the church: "If they are given to drinking, take away from them the opportunity of getting drunk; if they are given to immorality, marry them." This practical father would probably have been a prominent social officer in the S. A. had he lived nineteen centuries later.

Freedom was sometimes given to slaves by individual masters, and in exceptional cases, as, for instance, when a slave had rendered some special service, or promised to be of great usefulness to the church, his freedom was purchased out of its funds.

6.—Prison Work. A great number of the early Christians were imprisoned or condemned to forced labor in the mines; some had to endure this as a persecution on account of their faith; others had to suffer it for indebtedness, which is easy to understand when we remember that many of them were plundered of all their possessions, and that the enormous taxes levied by the Roman Emperors, and with such relentlessness, brought many an honest farmer to ruin, others, again, were war prisoners, made by the Goths in their raids on outlying parts of the Empire. A complete roll of all such sufferers was carefully kept, and those in prison were regularly visited by the social officers, who brought them such relief in the way of food and other little comforts as was possible. The prison authorities, deeply impressed by the conduct of the Christians, facilitated in every way their work. Those who were sent away to the distant mines were the most to be pitied. Half starved, almost naked, and subjected to the most cruel treatment, they had to perform the hardest labor; but they were not lost sight of by the church, which kept in touch with them by correspondence, and sent them such relief as was permitted. Whenever it was possible, officers were despatched to visit them. For both classes efforts were made with a view to their liberation, efforts which were sometimes crowned with success. Their families were also provided with the necessary, so that they did not have to suffer. This was the origin of the prison work, and it can easily be understood that the visiting officer did not lose the chances which presented themselves of influencing other prisoners as well, and it is certain that the Christian prisoners were in innumerable cases the means of salvation of their unconverted fellow-prisoners. In certain mines regular prison churches were established, similar to S. A. corps which I understand have been formed in certain American prisons.

7 and 8.—Two other departments: the Poor Man's Lawyer and the Poor Man's Bank are closely connected with the work we have just referred to. A lawyer was engaged for the defence of the poor people when prosecuted, and to undertake the cases of those who had been unjustly condemned for want of proper defence. Legal assistance was given to the poor against the imperial tax gatherers. These had often bought their appointments at a high price, and wished to recoup themselves, or they sought favor and promotion from the Imperial Court by remitting more than the assessed revenue. Anyway, for one reason or another, they were the most tyrannical oppressors of the people. When parents were absolutely destitute and unable to pay, their children were even sold in order to satisfy the heartless tax gatherer. Here was a wide field for the operations of the poor man's lawyer.

In some parts of the country the farmers were forced to pay their taxes before they had been able to gather in and sell their crops. They were thus obliged to have recourse to the money-lender, who advanced them money at an exorbitant rate of interest. When the crop was gathered in the farmer found himself often under the necessity of selling it to the money-lender at his price in order to liberate



Native Salvationists, Haines, Alaska.

himself of his debt, and thus the poor man was twice robbed. In order to save these poor farmers out of the hands of the money-lenders, temporary advances were made to them out of the funds of the church, repayable when the crops had been sold. To others who had a standing debt to the money-lender, the interest of which swallowed up all their hard earnings, easy loans were granted by which they were able to liberate themselves. Artisans who had lost all their belongings in some persecution or through some other calamity, and were thus unable to earn their living, were helped with loans, by which they were enabled to buy new tools and the necessary materials for the exercise of their trade or profession. These apostolic banking operations are the forerunners of our brotherhood banks in India.

9.—**Labor Exchange.** I have already indicated that the early Christians accomplished work of the highest importance, from a social economical point of view, by raising the moral value of labor in a century when labor was generally despised. The church became a place of refuge to all poor, destitute people who were willing to work, and the converts, who could no longer live by their pagan trades and professions, looked to the church for some other means of earning their livelihood; the church did not shy at this great responsibility and provided every applicant with work of some kind. I do not think we quite realize to what extent the churches constituted what we might term a labor federation of the highest importance and usefulness to the society. One of the first living authorities on these questions has said: "The churches were also social economical organizations," and I think it is beyond doubt that their efficiency for getting hold of the people was thereby greatly increased.

10.—**Rescue Work for Women.** The white slave trade and prostitution existed in those days very much in the same form as to-day. The church attacked this evil, and its efforts were directed mainly on three points:—

(1) To prevent any woman from being sold for immoral purposes without her own consent. This is the point beyond which even the legislators of our 20th century have not been able to get.

(2) The establishment of "Houses of Penitence" for the fallen women. These Houses might be considered as the forerunners of our Salvation Army Rescue Homes, although they certainly were not based on the same high principles, nor did they employ the same excellent methods of reformation. They were a sort of houses of restraint, where the women were shut up indefinitely of their own desire.

The third measure was of a preventive character, and may be considered as a separate department.

11.—**Matrimonial Agency,** which aimed at providing suitable husbands for young girls without protection, and, if they were poor, provide them with a trousseau.

12.—My last remarks refer to the relief efforts put forth by the early church on the occasion of special great calamities, such as famines, floods, war, and outbreaks of the plague. In these emergencies the Christians showed up magnificently. Not only did they contribute generously of their means, but they made the greatest sacrifice man can make, the offering of their own lives in the service of the suffering, without any distinction of religion; pagan and Christian alike came in for their self-denying, loving care. It is certain that their acts of brave self-sacrificing love made a deep impression on the heathen and furthered mightily the work of salvation.

Time does not allow me to say anything about the organization of this great social movement, about its rapid development, its marvelous success and excellent system of working, of which the most convincing proof is the fact that the Roman Emperor, Julian the Apostate, in his efforts to organize a reformed pagan State Religion, to compete with Christianity, introduced into it an artificial social work, copied from the Christians, whom he hoped thus to deprive of what he considered as their mightiest weapon. He

met with no greater success than those second-hand reformers in our days who try to copy the methods of the Salvation Army without having its spirit. I should also like to say something about the officers—men and women—whose special duty it was to carry on this work, and about the manner in which the necessary funds were raised, but again time does not allow me.

I close my observations by expressing two personal opinions:—

1.—Christianity would never have gained so marvelously and rapidly a hold of the world as it did had it not been that the message of the early Christians had been a social as well as a purely religious message, and had they not been convinced that no department of social life was outside the range of their calling and operations.

2.—The Salvation Army, in accomplishing its mission in the world, will no doubt come to extend its social operations, for outsiders as well as for its own people, so as to cover the whole area of our present-day social life, in the same manner as the early church in its day. In the measure we advance in this direction we shall, I think, become even more apostolic and more up-to-date.

"Feed My Lambs!"

By Mrs. A. N. Snyder.

IT was raining heavily, and the east wind blew cold, one April morning. Don could not go to see the little lamb his father had told him about, but stood with his nose pressed against the window pane watching for his father to come from the barn.

At length he saw father coming. On entering the house his face looked very grave. Don, running up to him, asked about the lamb.

"The lamb's all right, but its mother's dead," the father replied.

"Dead!" cried Don, "and what will the lamb do?"

"We will have to feed it with milk," replied the father, "and you can have it for your own special charge, for I know you're always kind to the little helpless ones."

In the afternoon Mrs. McLennan, Don's mother, warmed some milk, and they started for the barn. On opening the door of the sheephouse a warm air met them. There was the lamb, which began to shiver.

"What makes it shiver, mother?" asked the kind boy.

"It's the cold east wind," replied his mother. Don at once closed the door.

Patiently his mother taught him how to feed it. For a few days she always accompanied him; then she trusted him to go alone. It was only a short time till the lamb knew her name, and would follow her young master when he called.

One evening our little friend was sent on a message, and on returning he noticed a dark cloud coming up quickly, and every minute it grew larger and darker. The brave, unselfish boy at once thought of a hailstorm, and of his lamb that was out. Running as fast as only a bare-footed boy can, poor Don just got to his lamb in time to see Jack, the hired man, kick her.

"O Jack!" he called, "don't do that; just call her kindly, and she'll come."

Jack replied gruffly, "I did, and it's all the good it done, she'd go every way but the right way."

Don caressed his pet for a few seconds, then going to the door of the sheephouse, called, and the lamb came limping in, just in time, for the storm had commenced. He fixed her a bed and remained with her till the storm was over, and then fed her.

When the hay-making began Mr. McLennan told Don to take his lamb to the sheep pasture with the other sheep, for she was big and strong now, and there was a good spring of water there, which never went dry; but the lamb never forgot her young master's voice.

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Don is now an S. A. officer. God has called

him to feed His lambs, and very gently he aids them till their young feet are firm and they become strong.

Once he was placed over a corps where he found many young people who were backsliders. From one to another he went, and found they had been dealt with as his poor lamb had been so many years ago, by the hiring Jack. Patiently, and with constant prayer, he worked until the wanderers returned to the fold. Then lovingly he would encourage them to persevere in the narrow way. Kindly, and with longsuffering, he would gently chide their errors or any neglect. He fed them on the sincere milk of the Word, and when he was called away he left them to the Heavenly Father's care, feeding on the green pastures and drinking from the stream that never runs dry.

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When Don last visited our home, and just before saying good-bye, he noticed the little book of Army rules on the parlor table. Taking the book in his hand, and opening on "Home Life," Sec. 9, paragraph 24, he read the last sentence aloud: "Children should be encouraged to frankly confess their faults, and to make new starts as often as may be necessary, until the days of doubt and unfaithfulness are left entirely behind."

I asked if young converts should all be dealt with in this way.

He replied, "Certainly. Look here," turning over the leaves quickly, "at what the General has to say about loving our comrades: 'We must bear with their infirmities, making all due allowance for their ignorance, prejudices, and inexperience, and so be patient when they act contrary to what he thinks is right and for the profit of the corps, carefully explaining to them what he thinks is the best course to be taken in such matters. This he should do in a spirit that will not be likely to offend or turn any of them out of the way.' Then he said, 'Now have you read this? Just listen. 'A Salvation Soldier must have a loving heart; but love, like all other good properties, increases by cultivation, and grows by practice. This is true of unkindness. By plenty of practice any man can get a heart as hard as a stone. This is true also of gentleness and kindness. Let him beware of angry manners, hard, rasping, unkind, unfeeling tones of speech, scolding dispositions, and the like. He should continually cultivate a gentle and loving spirit.'"

And then slowly, and with tears in his eyes, he repeated Matt. xviii. 6: "But whoso shall offend one of these little ones, which believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea."—M.

IN THE ARGENTINE.

Striking Instances of Sympathy with the Army's Work.

The Board of Directors of the Great Southern Railway, Argentine Republic, have generously donated one thousand dollars towards the establishment, by the Salvation Army, of a Sailors' Home at the Port of Engineer White. Brigadier Maidment is naturally very gratified.

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Upon the occasion of Argentine Independence Day—July 8th—Mrs. Brigadier Maidment and Staff-Capt. Benwell arranged to give a feast to one thousand poor children of Buenos Ayres. The Argentine Tramway Company placed a very large building at the Army's disposal for the purpose. A number of leading business firms sent gifts in kind, and another firm undertook to provide the seating accommodation free of charge. The Minister of War, who was asked to provide a military band for the occasion, most courteously replied that, as all the troops would be on parade at the hour appointed for the feast, he was sorry he could not meet our wishes, but that if we cared to change the date of hour he would most gladly send a band.

EVOLUTION OF THE SALVATION ARMY.

SOUTH AFRICA.—(Continued.)

A RESCUE STORY.

Then the Army is doing a grand work among the fallen women of South Africa. Throughout the world, we may say in passing, the Army has 620 Social Institutions for men, women, and children.

Perhaps none appeal to more, or as much, as the agencies the Army has at work among the poor, forsaken, and friendless women who have been robbed of their self-respect and every earthly prospect through the selfish brutality of someone. Therefore, perhaps, here we might be permitted to give a vivid sidelight on the work of a Rescue Officer in Cape Colony—an unvarnished incident from real life:

"Can I see the Matron?"

"Yes; what can I do for you?"

"Will you give me a night's shelter?"

The applicant was a wizened up elderly woman, who for years had lived a life of sin, and had defied all efforts of various Rescue Officers to win her from the wrong path. She had met every act of kindness with indifference. When advice had been given, she retaliated with a volume of abuse and vehemently declared she would "have nothing to do with the Salvation Army."

At last she stood at the door of the Rescue Home pleading for shelter.

"I am afraid a night's lodging will not be the best way of helping you. What will you do to-morrow if I assist you over the night?"

"I don't know, I am sure, to-morrow must look after itself; anyway I can look round; Sunday is no day for anything. I have slept in the bush for several nights, but my rheumatics is so bad, I feel I must get in somewhere for to-night."

"Why have you left the home you were in?"

"Well, look here, Captain, I am about tired of that life. What have I got for all these of sin? Nothing at all; and I think it's about time I began to think about my grave."

"If you are weary of sin why don't you come into the Home for a time, and let us help you to be a better woman; you know the Home is for those who are anxious to do right."

"I did not think you would ever be bothered with me after the cruel things I have said, and the way I have abused you when you have tried to help me."

"Oh, never mind that, it is sufficient now that you are willing to be helped; come right in and have something to eat, and we will soon make you comfortable for the night. You must please give me that snuff you have, you know I cannot allow you to bring in snuff."

"Oh, but I never use it; so I can't give it to you."

"You never use it! But I can smell it. Come now, you must not attempt to deceive me. What is that I can see? You have spilt it; see, there is some."

"That's a little bit a girl gave me because I had toothache."

"I want you, then, to give me the remains of what the girl gave you."

"I tell you I haven't any. You can search me if you like."

Taken at her word, a hand was passed over her and a box of the precious (?) treasure discovered in the depths of her stocking. Morning light reveals the true state of affairs. Our visitor is very dirty, and has brought more company in with her than is desirable or welcome, even beneath the hospitable roof of a Rescue Home. A hot bath is provided, with all necessities to complete a transformation in the old lady, but to our astonishment she refuses to perform any ablutions beyond what is known as "a lick and a promise." Pointing out that this would not do, and offering to clean her, the officer was met with a torrent of abuse, and the next thing we saw was the miserable object marching out of the front door, grumbling about "the people who make so much fuss and bother over a trifle. Why can't they look after themselves

and leave others to do the same," she had always been able to wash herself, and she wasn't, at her time of life, going to let anybody interfere with her liberty. "That's what they call Christianity is it? I've finished with this lot."

* * * *

Twelve hours later.

"I have come back to tell you I am very sorry for going this morning. Will you please take me back again?"

"Only upon one condition."

"What's that?"

"That you clean yourself, or that you allow me to clean you."

"I just won't, so there."

"Well, then, I am very sorry, but I cannot possibly have you here."

"Let me sleep in the yard in the dog's house?"

"No; my dog would object to have anyone so filthy take up their abode with him; he would be insulted."

"Do you call yourself a Christian?"

"Yes; and cleanliness is a part of my Christianity."

"Do you mean to tell me that as a Christian you would have the heart to turn me away on a windy night like this?"

"Certainly! If you will not do what is right in order to come in the only thing left to do is to stay outside."

"Well, so much for your heart. Now, come, missus, don't be so hard; you've got an old tank in your garden, let me sleep in that at nights, and then I need not come into the Home at all."

"No; I could not have the tank contaminated. If you come in here it must be upon the conditions named."

"If I consent to let you clean me, what will you do?"

"Oh, give you a nice warm bath, cut your hair, burn those filthy clothes, and give you nice, clean, fresh ones."

"What, burn my nice clothes! Do you think I am crazy? Why, I would rather go to prison twice over."

"If you ever get there you will find you will be compelled to be clean, and don't you see, if I were to let you in like this, it would only be to lose you again very soon, because your clothes would be walking off with you. You may just as well let me do as I wish with you; and if you really want to be a different woman, I assure you this is the first step to your reformation. Why, you will look charming when I have finished with you, you will not know yourself."

"Well, I suppose I must. Here, take me, wash me, cut off my hair, burn my clothes, burn me—do anything you like, as long as you save me from this awful life I've been living."

"You poor old woman; I don't want to burn you, but rather to save you from the everlasting burnings that will surely be your lot if you do not repent and turn to God."

The old dame was conducted to the bathroom, but the array of disinfectants, scissors, and water completely put to flight her former good resolutions, and she screamed out:

"Oh, no, no! I shall get an awful cold if I get into that tank of water; and if you cut my hair I shall have neuralgia, and then I shall be a trouble on your hands. You'd better let me alone."

"Oh, nonsense, you will be all right. I do say you will feel a trifle chilly when this coat of dirt is off, but you will soon feel better."

"Then leave it till to-morrow; my rheumatics is so bad; don't be such a cruel wretch as to force me to wash when I don't feel like it."

"No; I must do it now."

"You shan't then, for I'll go; I'll sleep in the bush or on the street, and then the policeman will get me, and a nice conscience you'll have to think you drove me out of this Home that the public support for such as me."

Upon reaching the door her courage gave way before the wind, and she returned to the bathroom with the request, "Please don't be too long about it," and with bitter tears steps into the water and submits to the pairs of hands of the officers who gave her the finest rubbing and scrubbing she had had since the days of her babyhood, meanwhile explaining to her "that this is but the outside removal of dirt; there is a more important cleansing to be gone through, and nothing but the blood of Christ can cleanse the sinner's soul."

After about another half hour's arguments, tears, pleadings, and sundry anathemas upon the head of the relentless holder of the scissors, the awful process of barbering is gone through, and the unhappy victim of all this cruel kindness is tucked up in a nice clean white bed after having been regaled with a steaming cup of cocoa.

Early next morning she was astir in order to be present at the cremation of her "beautiful clothes," and after vainly pleading for one article after another, and earnestly inveighing against the awful waste of money in destroying such things, she settled upon a stone to drop tears over these living relics and to predict that such a ruthless officer would surely one day want clothes. When the last red ember had died out she rose up and clasping the officer's hand said, "I am glad all is over. I must say you have been very kind to me. It is I that am wrong; you are right. I don't know how you managed it," and wiping her eyes on the sleeve of her jacket the old lady trotted in at the summons of the breakfast bell, one of the first steps towards her salvation being completed.

A TRIBUTE FROM THE TRANSVAAL.

The following clipping from the Transvaal Leader will be of interest to our readers:

To-day the Salvation Army is a great world-force, impressing its influence in every country, numbering its officers by tens of thousands, and its devotees by millions, encouraging the attention of statesmen and winning the sympathy of monarchs. This stupendous success has not been gained on the ordinary lines of religious movements. There is about the Salvation Army none of the sectarian and dogmatic spirit which has in the past carried away masses of human beings. It may be said of it that while there is much religion, there is very little theology. O, course, pure religious fervor goes far, and the mode of its expression in the Army enables it to reach multitudes never reached by voices from the altars, but that alone cannot account for the hold which it has on the people and the respect in which it is held by those who have never attended a service.

Many, doubtless, have been reclaimed by the hymns and preachings of the marketplace; but many, very many more, in the rest of the Home, or the steady discipline of the farm, or by the unconscious influence of human sympathy, and the knowledge that even for the fallen there is help and friendship. To the careless or sinful, religion must often seem a mere mass of verbiage; it is when its teachings are translated into acts, when the preacher is not satisfied with calling the pauper and the sinner "brother," but uses him like one, that it becomes something real and tangible, and that the learners become, if not devout, at least decent. The charity of the Salvation Army has suffered long, and is kind. In Johannesburg during the last year 13,647 persons have passed through the Shelter—a weekly average of 262. These figures are small when measured by its work elsewhere; but if one reflects how great a thing shelter is, and how much pain and sorrow it helps to alleviate, it will not seem a little thing that it has been found for nearly 14,000 sufferers. During the last month 765 meals have been supplied, employment has been found for twelve persons, and eighteen have been sent to the Social Farm. These, again, are not impressive figures, but they are expressive of much—of that work of reclamation and education which is going on all over the world.



OF INTEREST TO BANDSMEN.

News Items.

It is really surprising the number of British bandmen who are arriving in this country. A large percentage of them are stopping in Toronto and swelling the city bands, which, it goes without saying, are prospering, at least numerically, and a splendid winter is evidently before them. It is to be hoped other bands throughout the Territory are also getting some new and good musicians.

We deeply sympathize with our Old Country bandmasters, "but it is an ill wind that blows nobody any good," and Canada is made richer by the new arrivals.

Bandmasters Green and Clark, as others, have safely arrived home from the International Congress favorably impressed with all they have seen and heard, and doubtless more capable than ever to take charge of their respective bands, and introduce a few ideas which they have secured in England. The others who helped to swell the Canadian Staff Band have also reached home, all having done excellent service in the Old Land, and doubtless much benefited spiritually and musically.

A monster band recently assembled at the Lippincott St. corps for a musical festival, embracing the Ligar St., Lippincott, and Temple Bands. The amalgamated bands, we believe, formed the largest body of Salvation Army musicians that ever assembled in Toronto.

At the festival a very new and special feature was a monster BB solo by Bandsman Thoms, of the Temple corps, which was not only marvelous in merit of tone, but of decidedly good and rapid execution.

The Care and Preservation of Instruments.

Last week we gave a few notes on the cleaning and preservation of valves in brass instruments, this week we will say a little more on this subject.

The congealing of the drag paste gives the greatest trouble, and particularly when nearly dry, as it forms into minute rolls. This ink fluid should be constantly cleaned from the valves, and also prevented from drying upon the inner case of the valve tube.

Valves should always be kept bright, and the inner casing absolutely clean. Cleaning by hot water and a smooth cloth is quite sufficient for the purpose, if done regularly. If the valves have been neglected and are corroded, they may be cleaned by first rottenstone and oil, and then kept so by hot water. Do not clean them with any material of a grinding character or gritty soap; to do this will cause them to wear out and become loose.

The New Band Rules.

Doubtless the new regulations for bandmen will be found of interest to us all, and we would strongly advise their perusal by every comrade. It is impossible to conduct any organization without discipline and order, and a band especially, for the well-being of all concerned, needs orders and regulations.

Essentials in the S. A. Bandsman.

First and foremost he should be a Salvationist. You say that goes without saying. Yes, but by that term I don't mean "one of that number with a name just on a book," as the song says. I mean a Salvationist as the General knows him, and as God knows him. One who has experienced the sweets of the salvation he professes to bear to those with whom he comes in contact, both in the corps and out of it, and in and out of the band. First, then, he should have a high conception of his responsibility as a soldier of Christ, in our great S. A., and as a means of best fur-

thering the interests of that Kingdom he has sworn lealty to, he assumes added responsibility by becoming a bandsman. There is now no room, and there never should have been any room, in the S. A. for men who are first bandsmen and then Salvationists, for if there be anything in our claim that God's Spirit works through our music (and I bless God His seal is set on the truth of that statement) we must know that only the vessels which are cleansed by the precious blood can He honor by use, only hearts tuned to His praise can render harmony pleasing to and acceptable with Him. The music is all right, it is written with the one set, express, direct purpose—the salvation of sinners—and we must take it in the spirit in which it is written, and in turn pass on the harmonized message, as it burned in the heart of its writer when composed by the guidance of the Holy Spirit, to the souls of men and women starving for the Bread of Life, be it in the form of brass music or any other form. I am firmly of the opinion—it has quite become a belief with me—that our music is not written to tickle the ear, but comes with one aim, and that salvation, and if this is so it but remains with us to complete the circuit which will set God's great salvation machinery operating on the hearts and minds of the men and women He intends to be worked on. He will bring the people, as He provides the music; it rests with us to do our part as well as He has done, and yet will do, His, and the sinner will leave his sin, drawn by a power which is more magnetic than the glamor of that sin. Then let us seek first to become all He requires of us spiritually, and by practice and His help we shall become all He desires musically (and He desires, and must have the best). It seems that Satan has the best, musically, in his service, but his musical department has been largely recruited from S. A. bands, and if the talent first discovered in the S. A. can develop into acceptable shape out of the S. A. it can in. These men seek to excel for the sake of excelling and the applause of the people; we have a higher object; we seek to excel, must excel, will excel, for Christ alone, and His reward is more sure, and infinitely more lasting, than that of the world. In the service of our Jehovah, the reward will be for the solo cornet, as for the cymbals, according as he does his best and uses the talent given him, be it great or small. Yes, the S. A. bandsman must first be a Salvationist in the truest sense of the word, and he will then thank God for musical ability as a means of showing his love for Him, and at the same time best serve the Kingdom. It is essential that he render acceptable service, and it cannot be that if there is aught out of harmony with God's will and plan concerning him. May we ever remember that the cross is the attraction, and not music, for if music attracts at all to useful purpose, it is only when used by Him who hung on Golgotha.—Geetrom.

THE DANGER OF SCORN.

If we look on the doings of man with a merely worldly eye, and pierce below the surface of character, we are apt to feel bitter scorn and disgust for our fellow-creatures. We have lived to see human hollowiness; the ashes of the Dead Sea shore; the falseness of what seemed so fair; the mouldering beneath the whited sepulchre; and no wonder if we are tempted to think "friendship all a cheat—smiles hypocrisy—words deceit;" and they who are what is called knowing in life contract by degrees, as the result of their experience, a hollow distrust of men, and learn to sneer at apparently good motives. That demoniacal sneer which we have seen,—aye, perhaps felt—curling up the lip at times, "Doth Job serve God for nought?"

HOLINESS.

By Major J. N. Parker.

XII.—Man a Trinity.

Man, like God, is a trinity, and is composed of sensibilities, mind, and will. The knowledge of what these are, and their relation to each other and to outside things is needed by all who would lead a holy life.

In the sensibilities are the senses—seeing, hearing, feeling, tasting, and smelling. The sensibilities are man's lowest realm and his senses are his servants. We have not direct control of our feelings. We cannot say to ourselves, "Cry," and do so, and others may come and tell us some sad story or frighten us, and we will be affected more or less in spite of any efforts we make not to be.

The mind is that with which we think or reason out things. This is the middle realm. We have direct control of the mind. We can say to ourselves, "Think," and do so. Through this we judge what to do in any particular case.

The will is the highest realm. With it we will, choose, decide, determine. It has been made free and independent, and men, and angels, and devils cannot, and God will not, interfere with our wills, unless we allow Him to do so.

One of the most remarkable and shameful things in the world is that though men use judgment and common sense in business, in religion they follow their feelings. What would be the result if men followed their feelings in business? What father or mother gets up early in the morning to go and slave and toil all day to keep a home over the heads of themselves and children because they feel like it? It is not feelings, but duty in spite of feelings that impels them to do so.

Faith is an act of the will, and is choosing to believe God. Being in the will, or highest realm, we can believe, no difference what kind of feelings we may have, or whether we have any, or what kind of doubts, because the feelings being in the sensibilities and the doubts being in the mind, are all in realms lower than the will. If you have bad feelings and doubts, you can believe over the top of them, and thus change them into feelings of triumph.

The conscience is not to show us what is right or wrong. We learn that through our minds, and when we have done so, if we do not do right our conscience is to whip us.

An impression is the influence of another upon the feelings. Impressions may come from any outside object or being. When from some being, it is from men, women, devils, angels, or God. Following impressions from the opposite sex leads often to fascination, divorce, broken up families, disgrace, and sin in one of its most hideous forms. Following those from the devil leads to founding of fanatical religious sects with doctrines that are not of the Bible or from God; also he may, as an angel of light, even lead men to murder their families, or by firing their feelings lead them to drink, lust, murder, poverty, shame, and the gallows. It will be seen at once how foolish it is to follow impressions without finding out from whence they come. How to do this we will explain in our next article.

Sin is doing wrong, and is not necessary. No one has to do a thing unless he knows it is right. If in doubt give the benefit of the doubt to God, for if you do not you will be condemned. We may feel like doing some doubtful thing. If after doing your best to find out through your mind whether it is right you still are in doubt, let it alone, ask God to help you, and decide to believe He will, and He will quench the temptation and give you victory.



Young People's Page

The World's Great Men.

JOHN KNOX.—(Continued.)

If we may judge from the language each used of the other, Knox and she failed to find one point on which genial intercourse was possible. As the minister of St. Giles (then the only Reformed Church in Edinburgh), Knox believed that Mary was his special charge. Her personal conduct, therefore, no less than her public policy, was made the subject of his most stringent criticism; and during the six years of her reign his attitude toward her was that of uncompromising insistence.

The celebration of mass in the Holyrood Chapel, in defiance of the late religious settlement, first roused his wrath, and a sermon delivered by him in St. Giles led to the first of those famous interviews with Mary, the record of which makes such a remarkable portion of his "History of the Reformation."

The division of ecclesiastical property, by which those in actual possession received two-thirds, the reformed ministers one-third, was a further ground of quarrel with the new government. The delay of Mary to confirm the late religious settlement also gave rise to the greatest anxiety on the part of Knox and his brother ministers. In view of the precarious interests of the great cause, Knox spoke out with such frankness as to alienate the most powerful noble in the country, and the one whom he respected most—Lord James Stuart, afterwards the Regent Moray.

The marriage of Mary with Darnley (1565) again, however, led them to common councils, as both saw in this marriage the most serious menace against the new religion.

In the subsequent revolt, headed by Moray and the other Protestant nobles, Knox, nevertheless, took no part, and remained at his charge in Edinburgh.

But after the murder of Darnley he again, in a wise, convincing manner, showed his disposition toward him, to withdraw to Kyle, Ayrshire, where he appears to have written the greater part of his history.

The events of the next two years—the murder of Darnley, Mary's marriage with Bothwell, and her subsequent flight into England—again threw the management of affairs into the hands of the time-serving Moray; and under Moray's Regency the acts of 1560, in favor of the reformed religion, were duly ratified by the estates of the realm. As in the former revolution, Knox was still the same formidable force the nobles had to reckon with; and at Stirling, at the coronation of James VI. (1567), he preached in that strain which gave his sermons the character and importance of public manifestoes. The assassination of Moray, in 1570, and the consequent formation of a strong party in favor of Mary, once more endangered the cause to which he had devoted his life, and the possession of the Castle of Edinburgh by the Queen's supporters, forced him to remove to St. Andrews for safety. He had already had a stroke of apoplexy, and was now but a shadow of his former self, but his spirit was as indomitable as ever.

The description of him at this period, by James Melville, can never be omitted in any account of Knox. "Being in St. Andrews, he was very weak. I saw him every day of his doctrine go hulle and fear with a furring of matricks about his neck, a staff in one hand, and good, good, Richard, Richard, in the other, holding up the other, extor from the abbey to the parish church; and he said Richard and another servant lifted up to the pulpit where he behoved to lean, at his first entry, but or he had done with his sermons, he was so active and vigorous that he has like to ding that pulpit in blads, and fly out of it."

It was the desire of his congregation of St. Giles to hear him once more before he died. Accordingly, by short stages, he made his way to Edinburgh, and on November 9th, 1572, at the induction of his successor in office, he made his last public appearance.

He died the same month, at the age of sixty-seven, and was buried in the churchyard of St. Giles, which, being sold up the other, extor from the abbey to the parish church; and he said Richard and another servant lifted up to the pulpit where he behoved to lean, at his first entry, but or he had done with his sermons, he was so active and vigorous that he has like to ding that pulpit in blads, and fly out of it."

The saying of Regent Morton at his grave, "Here lieth a man who, in his life, never feared the face of man" (Calderwood), was the most magnificent panegyric that could have been pronounced to his memory.

Knox was twice married. His first wife, Mary Borne, died in 1560, leaving him two sons. By his second wife, Margaret Stewart, daughter of Lord Ochiltree, whom (little more than a girl) he married in 1564, he had three daughters. His widow and all his family survived him.

In himself, he stands as the pre-eminent type of the religious reformer—dominated by his one transcendent idea, indifferent or hostile to every interest of life that did not subserve that ideal.

He is sometimes spoken of as a fanatic; but the term is hardly applicable to one who combined in such a degree as Knox, the shrewdest, worldly sense,

with an ever-ready wit and a native humor that declares itself in his most serious moments and in the treatment of the loftiest subjects.

To blame him for intolerance or harshness is but to pass judgment on his age and the type to which he belongs. It is his unquestionable tribute that the work he accomplished was the fashioning anew of his country's destinies. It has to be added that by his "History of the Reformation in Scotland," Knox holds a place of his own in the history of literature. His narrative, as was to be expected, is that of one who saw only one aspect of the events he chronicles; but the impress of the writer's individuality, stamped on every page, renders his work possibly unique in English literature.

"WHERE'S MY CAP?"

He hunted through the library,
He looked behind the door,
He searched where baby keeps his toys
Upon the nursery floor;
He called the cook and Mary,
He asked mamma to look,
And tried to coax his sister May
To leave her last new book.

He couldn't find it "anywhere!"
He thought some "horrid tramp"
Had walked in through the open gate
And stolen it—the scamp!
It might be hung upon its peg,
And hidden it away,
Or else, perhaps, he'd torn it up
And swallowed it for play.

And then mamma came down the stairs,
Looked through the cupboard door,
And there it hung upon its peg,
Where it had hung before,
And Tommy's cheeks turned rose red;
Surprise was in his face;
He couldn't find his cap because
'Twas in its proper place!

THE PARABLE OF THE TOBACCO.

The following was clipped from an old paper and forwarded to the War Cry by Wm. Allard, Parry Sound:

Then shall the kingdom of Satan be likened to a grain of tobacco seed, which, though exceedingly small, being cast into the ground grew and became a great plant, and spread its leaves, rank and broad, so that huge and vile worms formed a habitation thereon. And it came to pass in the course of time the sons of men looked upon it, and thought it beautiful to look upon and much to be desired to make lads look big and manly; so they put forth their hands and did chew thereof. And some it made sick, and others it made filthy. And it further came to pass that those who chewed it became weak and unmanly, and said, "We are enslaved, and can't cease from chewing it." And the mouth of those who were enslaved became foul and they were seized with a violent spitting, and they did spit even in the ladies' parlors, and in the house of the Lord of Hosts, and the saints of the Most High were greatly pained by them. And in the course of time it came to pass that others snuffed it, and they were taken suddenly with fits and they did sneeze with a great and mighty sneeze, inasmuch that their eyes were in tears, and they did look exceedingly silly; and yet others cunningly made the leaves into rolls and touched fire to one end thereof, and did suck furiously at the other end. And in the course of time they did grow sick and silly, and the smoke of this torment ascended up from that evil generation. And the cultivation thereof became a great and mighty business on the earth, and the merchant men waxed rich by the commerce thereof. And it came to pass that those who professed to be the children of the Most High snuffed the leaves thereof; even the poor, who could not buy shoes nor bread for their little ones, spent their money for it, and the Lord was greatly displeased therewith, and said, "Wherefore this waste, and why do these little ones lack bread? Turn now your fields into corn and wheat, and put evil from you, and defile not yourselves any more, and I will be pleased with you." But they answered, "We are enslaved, and cannot cease from chewing, snuffing, and puffing it."

THE HORSE FLY.

The horse-fly is the most cruel and blood-thirsty of the entire family. He is armed with a most formidable weapon, which consists of four lancets, so sharp and strong that they will penetrate leather. He makes his appearance in June. The female is armed with six lancets, with which she bleeds both cattle and horses, and even human beings.—Colman's Rural World.

Owing to the ravages of rats, the old French battleship Mars, used as a barracks, suddenly sank in Toulon harbor.

The Amateur Photographer.

In enlarging by bromide paper, either daylight or artificial light may be made use of as the illuminator. Daylight is the simpler and cheaper process of the two, providing the amateur possesses a room suitable for the purpose, and can afford the necessary time for the work in the middle of the day; otherwise, an enlarging apparatus will have to be purchased. A room in the top of the house is the best—one with only one window, and that, if possible, one through which there is an uninterrupted view of the sky. All the light must be excluded by pasting thick brown paper over the entire window, with an aperture cut out sufficient to hold a printing-frame of the size of the negative to be enlarged. The frame, of course, must be minus the back support, the negative being held in its place by a narrow strip of wood locked to the margins of the frame. The film-side must be placed in the frame to face the room. The printing-frame can be secured in its position by being nailed on strips of wood screwed to the window frame. A small shelf, sufficient to hold the weight of the camera, must be nailed to the window immediately beneath the frame, or a table of the right height would answer the purpose equally well. The camera is so arranged that its lens points away from the window and a reflector will be necessary to secure the best results. A mirror fixed outside at such an angle as will best reflect the light on the negative answers the purpose admirably.

Tack on an easel a large sheet of white cardboard, and place it a few feet from the camera. It will now be found that an enlarged image of the negative will be reflected on the white screen, the size of the picture being regulated by the distance the cardboard is from the camera. When manipulating, substitute a table for the easel, placing on it, sideways, a good-sized box, so as to avoid all danger of the bromide paper altering its position during the critical period of exposure. Cover this with a white paper, thus converting it into a temporary but substantial focussing-screen. Rule on the paper the exact size you wish to enlarge your picture to, then move the box backward or forward—whichever may be required—until the enlarged image of the negative exactly fills the space. Next focus sharply by moving the camera on the shelf, which should be so constructed as to give the necessary room for the purpose. The light being excluded, the bromide paper is next pinned to the screen; while the bellows body of the camera must be covered well up with black cloth, so as to exclude the possibility of any light finding its way between the negative and the camera.

Everything is now ready for work. Before, however, actually enlarging, it will be the wisest plan to expose experimentally a few narrow strips of bromide paper, with a view to ascertaining the correct exposure required to give a variety of exposures, and then carefully develop; the result will teach you far better than the best treatise ever written on the subject. Afterwards these strips should be preserved and used as a guide for future work. (1) Intensity of light, (2) time of day and year, (3) density of negative, (4) brand of paper, (5) distance of screen from camera, etc.—jotted down in your note-book as a guide for future work.



One Briton in forty is red-headed.

Prayer gloves and stockings are now made. When finished they closely resemble wool in appearance.

Creamy white, with thin bands of blue and red in the panels, is the color of the Queen's new motor-car.

There are forty-eight words in the English language which have two distinct pronounced meanings. "Bow," "tear," "invalid," are the best examples.

Berne has the reputation of being the most honest town in Switzerland. It is said that not a single article has been lost within the city without being recovered.

Birds nest freely in the rafters of the ancient parish church at Ivychurch, Kent, Eng. During the services the birds fly to and fro from pew to pew, and are often fed by bread-crumbs brought in the pockets of worshippers.

Automatic machines, to be called "Everybody's Doctor," are to be placed in the boulevards and principal thoroughfares of Brussels. By putting a penny in the slot you will be able to obtain a remedy and also the prescription for such ailments as sick headache, cold, lumbago, and toothache.

CANADA'S TIMBER.

Canada lends all other countries in the extent of her forests. She possesses 798,250,720 acres of forest-covered land. Russia is credited with 495,240,000 acres, about 48,000,000 more than the United States. India comes next with 140,000,000 acres. Germany has 34,000,000 acres. France, 23,660,000 acres. The British Islands about 2,695,000. This computation does not include Africa or South America, both of which contain immense forests.



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All communications on matters referring to subscriptions, despatch and change of address, should be addressed to THE WAR CRY DEPARTMENT, S. A. Temple, Toronto.
All Cheques, P.O. and Express Orders should be made payable to EVANGELINE BOOTH.



Promotions—

Lieut. Tobias Smith to be Captain.
Lieut. Bassingthwaite to be Captain.
Cadet Britton to be Pro-Lieutenant.

Appointments—

MRS. ADJT. ADAMS to Hamilton Rescue Home (pro tem).
ADJT. OGILVIE to St. John's Rescue Home.
EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,
Commissioner.



THE COMMISSIONER'S FAREWELL TOUR.

The farewell tour of the Commissioner, as announced on this page, will begin on Sept. 11th, at London, and end at St. John, N.B., after which the final farewell will take place at the annual councils in Toronto the third week in November. The Commissioner's meetings, with few exceptions, have been soul-saving meetings, and it is her earnest desire that these final meetings of a command in which she has spent over eight happy years shall be distinctly blessed by a great ingathering of souls and a returning of backsliders, as well as to urge us to more definite consecration in our service. The officers and soldiers at the places to be visited can do a great deal to make these meetings intensely successful in the soul-saving line, and we believe that the exceptional exercise of faith and prayer on their part, as well as on the part of the Field as a whole, will make the final tour of our much-beloved leader an unprecedented revival campaign.

THE GENERAL'S MOTOR TOUR.

Following closely on the International Congress, which stirred London as had no event in religious history in recent years, comes the General's motor campaign, which, from the reports to hand, promises to stir the whole of England to an interest in religion and the Salvation Army. The secular press appreciates the importance of the tour by sending special representatives. We present to our readers some excellent reports of the beginning of the tour, which prove reading of deep interest to anybody, but are positively inspiring to us, who have learned to love and appreciate the General as no one outside the ranks can.

A chance for the generous. Ensign Brouster, in charge of our Home at 13 Mountain Ave. West, Hamilton, Ont., is in urgent need of a cow to supply milk for the babies there. A lad, has promised gratis all the hay a cow will eat. The Ensign would greatly rejoice if some tender-hearted one would respond to her appeal.

THE COMMISSIONER'S FAREWELL TOUR. MISS BOOTH

WILL VISIT AND CONDUCT SPECIAL MEETINGS AT

LONDON Sunday, Sept. 11.
HAMILTON Monday, Sept. 12.
MONTREAL .. Sun. and Mon., Sept. 18, 19.
KINGSTON Tuesday, Sept. 20.

Full Particulars Announced Locally.

COLONEL TAYLOR AT ST. KITTS.

(Special.)

Our I.H.Q. Immigration Agent, Col. Taylor, specialised with Brigadier Howell at St. Catharines on Sunday, and reports a delightful week-end. Sunday afternoon the Colonel spoke on the work in India to a large crowd in the park. A splendid audience gathered Sunday night, and a man and his wife came to the penitent form at the conclusion. They seem splendid cases of conversion.

Brigadier Howell was much impressed with the excellent work done by Ensign Baird. The barracks is undergoing some much-needed repairs.

LIEUT.-COLONEL PUGMIRE AT RIVERSIDE.

(Special.)

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire reports a splendid time at Riverside on Sunday night, with Ensign and Mrs. Howell. The barracks was full although the weather was extremely sultry. There was a good deal of conviction, and two (mother and son) came forward for salvation. Nearly a whole family had been captured during the day, viz., mother, son, daughter, and son-in-law, and the father, who was present in the Sunday night meeting, promised to surrender also.

The Colonel was assisted by Ensign French and Ensign Black, of the U.S.A.

BERMUDA BAND AT PARRSBORO.

(Special.)

The Bermuda Band visited Parrsboro on Tuesday and rendered a splendid program, highly appreciated by a large and attentive audience. The band is ably directed by Staff-Capt. McLean, of musical fame in this Province. Capt. Urquhart's violin solo brought down the house, being enthusiastically encored. The meeting was also a financial success. The proceeds amounted to sixty dollars. Parrsboro invites the boys back and guarantees them other good times.—J. W. Clark, Capt.

FAREWELL, BERMUDANS!

(By Wire.)

Colonel and Mrs. Sharp conducted the farewell meetings and send-off of the Bermuda Band and children at Halifax. The week-end meetings proved a huge success, numbers unable to gain admittance to night meeting. Finances gratifying. Several souls sought salvation. The troupes have done splendid service. The send-off was a fitting climax to a three months' tour. Ensign Hudson and party of officers also sailed for Bermuda. A huge crowd assembled to wish God-speed to the returning contingent.—Major Phillips.



Major Robinson, the Property and Financial man of South Africa, called in at Headquarters this week. He is visiting relatives he has not seen for twenty years. He likes Canada, but South Africa better, although he was surprised to see the largeness of our cities, seeing Cape Town only has a population of about 80,000. South Africa, we were told, is going ahead—especially the work of the Salvation Army. Our forces, demoralized for the time being by the war, are coming together again, and a blessed prosperous work is going forward throughout the colonies.

A new Rescue Home has been opened in Hamilton, which is said to be an excellent affair. A War Cry representative will shortly go to the Ambitious City to look at it, and give our readers the benefit of his impressions, together with some photographs.

Commissioner Kilbey is farewelling from the Cape at the end of October, when his farewell meetings will take place.

As a number of persons traveling on the Ionian expressed a desire to have photographs which were taken by the War Cry Staff on the boat and in England, Staff-Captain F. Morris has made arrangements whereby those desirous may be supplied with 4x5 unmounted photographs at \$1.00 per dozen, or 10 cts. each. Mounted pictures for 3 cts. each extra, payable in advance.

Colonel Taylor, of England, is again in Canada in the interests of immigration, and his genial face can once more be seen on Headquarters.

The next Training Session commences Sept. 15th. The College has been thoroughly overhauled and cleaned prior to the arrival of the new Cadets.

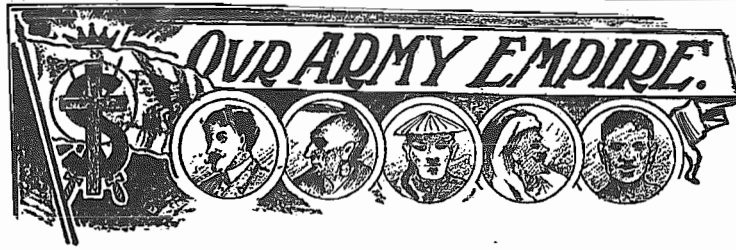
Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire is now filling the position of Provincial Officer for Central Ontario. Whether it is pro tem or otherwise we cannot say.

The Commissioner's farewell tour will include the following places: London, Hamilton, Montreal, Kingston, Ottawa, Winnipeg, and St. John, N.B. The annual councils and final farewell will be in Toronto during the last week of November.

Brigadier Howell has been very active since his return from the I. C. C. A recent week-end was spent with Brigadier Turner at Peterboro. The Brigadier states that the E. O. P. O. has taken minute notes of his visit to London, and gave an excellent lecture about it. Twenty souls came forward during the Sunday. He did further specialising with Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire at Riverside, and Colonel Taylor at St. Catharines.

In the People's Palace, Sydney, during the past year, 1,720 hungry and destitute men availed themselves of the temporary employment supplied by the labor yard. The beds and meals supplied in this way were 1,721 and 3,944 respectively. Among these were many honest workmen and tradesmen who, through adverse circumstances and want of employment, have been brought to the verge of despair.

In connection with the winter campaign, just now in progress in Argentina and Uruguay, what is called a "Crusaders' League" has been formed. This League has secretaries at different corps, and the Headquarters' Secretary keeps an incident book in which he records all items of interest which are communicated to him from the various secretaries. The War Cry correspondent hopes to have a peep at those striking records.



GREAT BRITAIN.

One thousand five hundred Salvationists were recently entertained by Sir John and Lady Rolleston, in the vicinity of Leicester.

Commissioner Coombs celebrated his silver wedding on Aug. 13th, having been married to Capt. Nellie Cape twenty-five years ago.

Of the four children of Commissioner Coombs, the eldest, Ensign Tom Coombs, is Private Secretary to Commissioner Pollard; Daisy and Nellie are Cadets in training, and Harry, the youngest, occupies a responsible junior post at International Headquarters.

Tom, of the Fens, whose life-story appeared in the columns of the English Cry some time ago, has been imprisoned seventy times, in thirteen different prisons, and forty-five times in one prison alone. Twenty years ago he was met at the prison gate by our officers.

Speaking of the King's visit to Cowes, the Daily Chronicle says, "There was music nearly all day long by the Salvation Army, which may now be considered under Royal patronage. Cowes does not find itself able any longer to support a town band, so the instruments were sold to the Salvation Army, which is certainly making very good use of them."

From the British Cry we learn that the General is speeding to the West of England in his motor car.

His adoption of the motor car for the purpose of getting into touch with those who do not usually have the chance of seeing and hearing him, is worthy of his heart.

More is likely to come out of the campaign than was at first anticipated. As the editor of a journal for advocating the claims of motoring observed, "This campaign will raise the motor in the estimation of the public. It has still a deal of prejudice to overcome, and is too much the servant of the rich. Any mission which forces manufacturers to see the necessity of making it of more general use is good. The General's is eminently calculated to do that."

The titled chairman of the Great Eastern Railway Company bemoaned recently the effect of the motor upon the passenger returns, and predicted that in a short space of time there would be forty thousand persons who would boast that with their motors they would be absolutely independent of trains! Why not? Why call a halt to progress? At any rate, God speed our salvation motor party, and give them the desire of their hearts—blessing, peace, and salvation.

UNITED STATES.

The officers at Webb City, U.S.A., have placed barrels of free ice water in different sections of the city, which are much appreciated by all, from the Mayor down.

In Philadelphia and California numbers of poor mothers and children have been treated by the Army to free excursions. One thousand were taken on a single trip.

The Chicago Industrial Work never was in a better condition than now. A large number of men are in the Home, and they are handling a greater amount of paper, rags, etc., each week. In fact, the Industrial Income has doubled during the past year.

One of the recent captures in an American corps was a young man who had run away from the penitentiary in Indiana, and went under an assumed name. After being converted he told the Adjutant his secret, gave himself up, and has gone back to complete his term.

A Poor Man's Lawyer Department is the latest acquisition to the Provincial Headquarters, South-Western Province, U.S.A., and already it is making its presence felt, and will fill a much-felt want in the city.

A Pasteurising milk depot has been established in connection with our children's nursery at St. Louis, U.S.A., where pure milk for the poor babies of the city can be obtained for one cent a bottle.

When Brigadier Jenkins visited Ishpenning, U.S.A., a few days ago, he pleaded long and



Our Japanese Commissioner, Colonel and Mrs. Bullard and Family.

earnestly with a young man in his meeting to give himself to God. The young fellow would not be entreated, however, and when the Brigadier reached his next appointment the following day he received word that the young man had been killed in the mine early that morning.

Large numbers of slum children, in almost every considerable Province of America, are being taken by the Army for a day in the country air.

In the big cities also our officers are distributing ice among the poor people at a nominal price. This distribution will be kept up as long as the summer heat lasts.

In addition to these relief measures Fresh Air Camps are being established by our people in different parts of the U.S.A. In these health-giving camps thirty tired mothers and an equal number of needy little children are received from the sweltering cities for a week at a time.

Quite a host of the poorest of the poor will thus be benefited. But for the Army's action scarcely any of them would ever catch a glimpse of the forests, meadows, and waving cornfields.

SOUTH AFRICA.

A Kaffir policeman, who happened to be traveling with Commissioner Kibbey in South Africa on a recent tour naively volunteered the opinion that "this country will be much better when it is full of Salvationists."

Four souls sought salvation as a direct result of a Bible Class conducted on Sunday afternoons for the benefit of the men who frequent the Cape Town Metropole.

The Social Farm, Rondebosch, has again scored splendidly at the Western Province Poultry Show, held at Rosebank. No fewer than fifty-nine honors have fallen to the credit of the Farm. These are made up of thirteen 1st's, ten 2nd's, nine 3rd's, thirteen V.H.C's, nine H.C's, four C's, and one special prize. Considering the keen competition that exists now-a-days in this direction the Social Farm in South Africa is to be congratulated on these successes.

AUSTRALASIA.

There are three navvies' camps on the Minimi-Richmond Vale Railway, Australia. Open-airs are held among the camp-tents by the Army.

A notorious chicken-thief has just been converted in an Army meeting in a county jail. He now holds prayer meetings among his fellow-prisoners.

At an Army open-air in Lismore, Australia, a Hindoo gentleman placed in the centre of the ring as his offering a fifty-pound bag of flour, a packet of tea, and some sugar.

During the past year, in Australia alone, the Army has had no less a number than 520 applications for missing persons, in 255 of which it has succeeded in unravelling the mystery. One hundred and seventy-five are still in progression—thus ninety cases were unsuccessful.

The Melbourne Metropole has been enlarged and improved at considerable cost. A new wing has been added for the use of the workmen's section; it has two floors, and is fitted with every convenience. A new staircase was erected to reach the whole of the cheap dormitories, which is in itself a great improvement.

GERMANY.

At a conference of women in Berlin, at which Mrs. Oliphant was present, more than one lady "blessed the bonnet," one of them observing, "When I get a case that I am hopeless about I send it to the Salvation Army."

During August Commissioner McKie visited Berlin with cinematograph pictures of the recent International Congress.

FACTS ABOUT HEATHENISM IN JAPAN.

Japan has one Buddhist priest to every 1,000 people, or 40,841 in all, and 82,007 temples.

Buddhism in Japan has young men's associations, schools for nurses, hospitals, orphanages, high grade schools, women workers similar to our Bible women, and a very influential press.

Shintoism is the State religion in Japan, and has 12,000 priests, 150,000 temples, and a college with 1,158 male and female students.

The camphor tree is an object of worship in Japan.

Buddhist priests are not allowed to marry, but may have as many concubines as they please.

Japan boasts of her 800,000,000 gods.

Some sacred shrines are torn down and rebuilt every twenty years. The wood is chopped up into splinters and sold to the worshippers.—Sel,



Newfoundland News.

Converts Rejoicing.

Newtown.—Hallelujah. "Victory" is our motto. It has been a long time since this corps was reported (What a pity!—Ed.) but, thank God, we are still alive and fighting for Jesus. Thursday we had a great time with the children. Ensign and Mrs. Moulton and Cadet Blackmore were present, and we were glad to see them. Our congregation was not as good as it should have been, because so many people were away from home, but we had a splendid time. On the following Sunday we had a splendid day. At night God came very near. Three precious souls came forward and knelt at the feet of Jesus. Another backslider yielded to God in her seat, and she also rose to her feet rejoicing. My, what a time! We could truly sing from our hearts, "It is good to be here." But we don't think of resting; we are in for victory, and by the strength and power of the King of kings we are going to make the devil take a back seat a great many times in the future. "Victory" is our motto, and by the blood we shall win.—Lieut. Woolfrey.

Tilt Cove.—We have had the great pleasure of welcoming to our midst our new leaders, Ensign and Mrs. Brae and Lieutenant. Since they have taken charge sinners have come home. God is pouring out His Spirit. On Monday night we had a big salvation meeting, when four backsliders came to the penitent form. Hallelujah! We are rising.—George Thomas.

Eastern Province News.

Hello, Central!

St. John's II.—"Hello, hello, is that you, Central? Would you give me 12 please? Hello, hello, who is that speaking? Staff-Capt. Turpin." "Yes; well, how are things going at your corps, Capt. Legge?" "Well, Staff, I am pleased to be able to tell you that things are on the move here. We are seeing souls coming to the mercy seat—four last week and one this week." "Well, what about the children's jubilee you had, was it a success?" "Yes, Staff-Captain, in every way; the children did well. They deserve credit for the way they went through their dialogues, recitations, tableaux, and singing. It was all very interesting the first time and the people asked us to repeat it, which we did, and it proved to be a success the second time." "How are the open-airs, good crowds?" "Yes, our soldiers turn out well. I must say, there is good material for them. Oh, I must tell you we are going to represent the Gospel ship next week. We are believing for a big time. I will let you know more about things later. Good-bye." "Good-bye."

Bermuda Band in the Eastern Province.

Londonderry.—The famous Bermuda Band, consisting of eighteen players, have been touring the Eastern Province for the last six weeks. They are good instrumentalists and singers, and their meetings and musical programs have been highly appreciated by the public throughout the Province. Staff-Capt. Turpin, the worthy Financial Secretary for the Eastern Province, who is now at Newfoundland, N.B., and plotted them through as far as New Glasgow very successfully. At this juncture Staff-Capt. Turpin relaxed his grip on the reins, and no less a person than Staff-Capt. McLean, a faithful S. A. warrior of eighteen years' standing took the ribbons. He has a very pleasing manner, and makes a splendid chairman. Happy George; this man has not only saved the band, but he has been the instrument of God's saving and keeping power. His ten minutes' talk each night is listened to with much pleasure and interest by the people. God bless Happy George; he is drummer in the band. We have, too, another celebrity in the person of the local preacher; but my time is limited; you will hear of him in the near future; he is a fiery Salvationist. The band, for the past two weeks, have been touring in Cape Breton, where they have met with a run of success. Sunday's meetings at Glace Bay were a wave of salvation from start to finish. McElheney, the man on wires, took a prominent part. The band plays at Londonderry to-night, and anticipate a full house. Keep your eye on the Bermuda Band. They are right in it for God and souls.—Cydmas.

Thirty-Five Souls.

Truro.—We rejoice in being able to report victory through the blood of Christ. God is blessing us and sinners and backsliders are coming to Jesus. During the past two months thirty-five souls have been to Jesus. The meetings are well attended, and our open-airs are greatly appreciated by the people who gather on the corner, and by their kind attention and generous offerings show the interest they take in the work. The converts are doing well, and take part both inside and out. On Sunday six of them were publicly enrolled as soldiers beneath the dear old flag. We have also had a visit from Trens. Lovely, of Parrsboro, who by his singing and genial manner

won his way into the affections of all. We are looking forward to a visit from the Bermuda Band in the near future. A warm welcome awaits all who come to Truro.—W. Hargrove.

Little David's Impressions.

Louisburg, C.B.—On Thursday, Aug. 4th, the famous Bermuda Brass Band visited our Corps. The parade and open-air in the morning were much appreciated by all who heard and saw the band. Very successful open-air and indoor meetings were held in the evening. Finances excellent. It was a time long to be remembered. Many said that if the band could only stop another night that they would willingly pay 40c. for admission to the meeting. It is said by the people of Louisburg that it is "the best yet."—Little David.

The Sussex People Well Pleased.

Sussex, N.B.—The many readers of the War Cry at Sussex are well pleased with the reception the Canadian Contingent of the Salvation Army received at London at the great meeting. The readers are also well pleased to note that no mishap marred their pleasant trip and hope this meeting together will make them more determined in continuing the warfare in Canada. On Wednesday evening last we had a visit from Ensign and Mrs. Carter, accompanied by their little son, Willie. Capt. Woodhouse lectured again on the "Two Flags" to a full house. The War Cry correspondent occupied the chair and in introducing the lecturer spoke at some length on the work of the Army and the warfare under the two flags. Ensign and Mrs. Carter had with them a large sized gramophone, which delighted the audience, while their addresses, both in the open-air and at the barracks, were marked by much earnestness and had a good effect on their hearers. Capt. Woodhouse and Lieut. Robinson had the day before lowered the flag pole and placed the halyards in position, and had waving over the barracks the yellow, red, and blue, as a mark of respect to the visiting officers. Capt. Woodhouse and Lieutenant entertained the members of the Band of Love and the Sunday School by a drive to "The Bluff," in the Dutch Valley, above Sussex. The children, about fifty in number, voted this one of the best times ever given by the officers here. The D. O. congratulated the officers in charge on the clean appearance of the hall, the new coat of paint and the washing and re-tinting of the windows, having greatly added to the appearance of the building. Chancellor Creighton has so far recovered his health as to be able to return to his duties at Montreal.—F. W. Wallace.

Central Ontario.

Adj. Knight Welcomed to Lippincott St.

On Thursday evening, Aug. 11th, a wise man from the East, in the person of the Knight, was publicly welcomed to the C. O. P. and Lippincott St. corps. Let it not be inferred that I am suggesting the Adjutant was not wise till he "left" the East, for he comes to us with a record of fourteen years' successful labors in that one Province. In these efforts he has been ably assisted by Mrs. Knight. Staff-Capt. Cass conducted the welcome meeting, and had many nice things to say of the Adjutant and his wife, and in the name of the officers of the Province made a lot of nice, assuring promises, as did Brigadier Collier on behalf of the Staff soldiers, Deputy-Bandmaster Pattenden on behalf of the band, and others. On Sunday the Adjutant and his wife led on the local braves all day. In the morning the much-augmented band attracted considerable attention in the parade, and among those who followed to the inside meeting were a party of newly-arrived immigrants, one of whom made his way to the penitent form at the close of the meeting, weeping bitterly. "I never felt like this before," he said. "I never was forced to cry like this." Hallelujah! Though we put the ocean between us and the place and people who knew us, God's Spirit, unaided, can bring to repentance, and the blood is still efficacious to cleanse utterly. Fine time in the park in the afternoon. Crowd inside at night. Mrs. Knight read the Word, and simply, yet forcefully, gave out the message. The prayer meeting was a Pentecostal time. Deep conviction was carved on the features of those in sin, and a stubborn fight to overcome the strivings of the Spirit was carried on; but two men and three women finally surrendered, making six for the day. To God be all the praise. Finances high—\$20.—Jay Aye Altch.

Mrs. Did Well Without Him.

Bowmanville.—I have returned from the great Congress and am once more into the harness. Had a good week, and God was very near in our meetings. Some of the comrades were dancing happy. Mrs. Banks did nobly while I was away, and reported some splendid meetings. Soldiers rallied well to her help. The War Cry Sergeants are doing splendidly with the sales. Mrs. Calver is a hustler. We are having our junior picnic this week, and look forward to a happy time.—Ensign H. C. Banks.

"Good, Solid Mettle," Says Capt. Rowan.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.—After an absence of a few months I was pleased again to have the privilege of enjoying the comradeship of the S. O. Ont. soldiers. The band is a great source of help and blessing, their progress being so marked that prominent citizens speak of the pleasure given by their music. Bandmaster Chatten, who hails from Peterboro, has the confidence of his comrades. The band boys take an active part in the meetings, and not only play, but pray. There is good, solid mettle in this corps. On Sundays the platform and hall are filled, and from knee-drill to the close of the night meeting the spiritual temperature rises. Capt. Bond and Lieut. Davis, who are Torontonians, are in command, and under their leadership the corps is making splendid progress. This is the more remarkable owing to a number of comrades having been obliged to seek situations elsewhere. On Monday, Civic Holiday, comrades and friends spent the day on Bloor St. Hill. The view of International Bridge, St. River and Rapids, Pulp Mills, and beautiful scenery, added to the pleasure of the outing. The people flocked to the doors at the sound of the band and had a glimpse of how Salvationists spend a holiday. There was recreation for the physical man, and after dinner, which was thoroughly enjoyed, a number gathered around Brother Stewart and organette and spent an hour with music and singing. The band gave a couple of selections, then a short prayer meeting was led by Capt. Bond. The kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Woolrich was much appreciated, and the beautiful spirit of the comrades, beside the thoughtfulness of the officers, made the day one of blessing and refreshment. We come back to duty and life's battles with renewed energy, and hearts in deeper sympathy with Him who giveth us richly all things to enjoy.—A. Rowan.

West Ontario News.

Welcome Visitors.

Tillsonburg.—On Sunday God was very near. At the close of the evening meeting, three souls came out and gave themselves to God. Hallelujah! To God be all the praise. On Tuesday night we had a children's social, and were reinforced by Ensign Wilson, of Simcoe; Capt. Burton and comrades, of Woodstock, and Capt. Sharpe, of Ingersoll. A very enjoyable time was spent. We give a hearty invitation to our visiting comrades to come again.—Mrs. Keeley.

Another Friend Answers the Call.

Woodstock.—God has been helping us lately and some backsliders have come home. To God be all the glory! Our Junior Sergt.-Major (Alice Garrity) and her sister Eva have sustained a loss in the death of their aged mother. Mrs. Garrity, who was almost 90 years old, was a devoted Christian. For a great many years she lived in God, and when the summons came, she went to God, and obeyed the call. Many times, while visiting her, I've received encouragement by her firm unwavering faith in God and her cheerfulness. She was a warm admirer of the Army.—Ensign Lorimer.

"Things a-Movin'."

St. Thomas.—Sunday last, from early morning, we realized the presence of our Lord. The meetings were well attended and the attention was all that could be desired. The fighting force in the open-air is an inspiration, over thirty on the march last night, with hundreds standing around the ring; who contributed to the local funds over \$5 in the very short time. A beautiful impression was made on the gathering in the barracks. Brother and Sister Traill, late of the Congress Hall, taking part, the former singing one of her sweet songs. Sister Hunt and Treas. Foubister spoke on behalf of their Master. At the close one knelt at the mercy seat. We are believing for greater things in the future. The band is doing good service. The Male Quartet sang very effectively. "Yes, Lord, I will answer." War Cry are all sold out. Bro. Parsons' little boy has had a slight attack of scarlet fever, but we are pleased to say that it has not developed seriously. Other comrades are laid aside through sickness, and we solicit the prayers of Cry readers for their restoration.—Ensign LeCocq.

Where Does This Come From?

On Sunday, July 31st, the building was packed to its fullest capacity, and very anxious, attentive crowds drank in the red-hot truths. Four earnest souls knelt at the cross. On Wednesday night we had a "conglomeration social," to which about three hundred people gathered. The children's drills, dialogues, etc., were excellent. Great credit is due to Capt. Gamble and Lieut. Smith for the way in which the children were trained. After the ice cream and cake were served the meeting was brought to a close, all present feeling they had spent a very profitable and pleasant evening. The proceeds amounted to over forty-five dollars clear of expenses. To God we give all the praise.—Erastus.



The War.

At Port Arthur terrific bombardments and assaults are made by the Japanese at a reckless expenditure of lives, which meet with very dogged resistance by the Russians. General Stoessel proves himself a brave and uncompromising foe. The Mikado's offer to let non-combatants depart and his request for the capitulation of the fortress were curtly refused. Some important positions were taken by the Japanese, only to be abandoned owing to the terrific fire of the Russian batteries. The Russian warships in the harbor have definite instructions to sally out or to be irreparably destroyed in case of the fall of the fortress.

The cruiser Novik, which escaped from Port Arthur, made for Vladivostok, but was met in the Straits of Korea by a Japanese squadron, which badly damaged it. The Russian commander beached her at the Island of Sakhalien, off the Siberian coast.

The Diana, which also escaped from Port Arthur, is at Saigon, the capital of French Indo-China, and must either move on after she coals and refits or submit to be disarmed. She will probably sail for European Russia. It is officially announced by Japan that the Russian gunboat Otavjni, carrying 120 men, was sunk in battle. The Askold and Grozovoi are at Shanghai, while several Japanese warships wait at the river mouth to gobble them up if they try to leave.

Canadian Cuttings.

Ontario crop report estimates show a falling off of 7,899,975 bushels of wheat.

Three men were committed for trial on charges of keeping hand betting books.

Building operations in Toronto have been suspended on account of the builders' laborers' strike.

The coal schooner Catalone is aground in the St. Lawrence, opposite Longueuil.

The Canadian Manufacturers' Association were unfavorable to the metric system.

A meteor weighing thirteen pounds fell on the farm of Mr. John Shields, near Shelburne.

A mile of telephone line at Brougham was destroyed, the poles being shattered by lightning.

The Allan Company are considering the proposal to put a fleet of steamers on the Pacific in connection with the new Transcontinental Railway.

Mr. Robert Reid, of London, Ont., has been appointed one of the commissioners to construct the Transcontinental Railway.

The Friends' Conference, Toronto, adopted a minute in favor of an arbitration treaty between Great Britain and the United States.

The contract for the erection of a new City Hall and power house at Moose Jaw was awarded to a North Dakota firm for \$41,000.

The loss by forest fires on Vancouver Island is estimated at half a million dollars. Shawningan, a summer resort, was threatened and the collieries were forced to suspend operations.

Mr. Hays and party of Grand Trunk Pacific directors left Montreal by special train. Senator Cox will join the party in Toronto, and they will go west by North Bay and the C.P.R.

Reports are conflicting as to the damage done by rust in the wheat fields. The Ogilvie Milling Company have reports from sixty-five agents at different points, which show that while rust is very bad in certain places, the average yield of wheat is over nineteen bushels to the acre, and the crop will exceed that of last year by several million bushels.

Berlin, Ont., was visited by a terrific hail-storm. The despatch says the stones were over an inch in diameter. Over 400 panes of glass in the sugar refinery were smashed.

Ernest Saindon, of Ottawa, injured himself fatally by diving into shallow water.

H.M.S. Ariadne and Indefatigable are on their way to Quebec.

Woodstock Water Commissioners have a dispute with the Grand Trunk Railway, and the railway's water supply has been turned off, while the commissioners are not allowed to have their coal switched into the yard.

London and St. Thomas are each reported to have a hundred cases of typhoid fever, all believed to have originated from the well at Port Stanley.

An investigation will be asked for in the case of William Rogers, of Hamilton, who died within twenty-four hours of his admission into the asylum, with marks of violence on his body.

U. S. Siftings.

A Grand Trunk train at Chicago ran into a crowded street car, killing three women and injuring twenty-five other persons.

Chicago University is to have a class in matrimonial institutions.

Several persons were killed and considerable damage was done by tornadoes in South Dakota.

Thousands of sparrows were beaten to death by the heavy rainfalls in New Jersey towns.

President and Organizer Weinseimer, of the Building Trades Alliance of New York, was arrested on a charge of extorting money from employers.

A number of people were killed, and much damage to property done by a tornado in St. Paul and vicinity.

British Briefs.

Andrew Carnegie joined the Peace Department of the Friends.

A site has been selected in Ross-shire for the erection of a monument to the late Sir Hector Macdonald.

It is believed that Sir Hiram Maxim's new flying machine has solved the problem of aerial flight.

The King's speech proroguing Parliament contained an important declaration regarding the rights of neutrals.

The British cruiser Minerva has arrived at Tangier, Morocco, to enforce the demand for the release of a British subject wrongfully imprisoned.

The wheat crops in England are expected to be the smallest on record.

The British gunboat Columbine is ashore in Snooks Arm, Green Bay, Newfoundland.

At the British Association meeting at Cambridge it was said that depression in the cotton and allied trades means a loss to capital and labor in Britain of not less than \$1,500,000 per week.

International Items.

The Cretans are dissatisfied with the rule of the High Commissioner, Prince George of Greece.

The revolutionists in Paraguay are now besieging the capital.

The Danish torpedo boat Haverston was sunk in collision.

It is officially admitted that one Jew was killed and a number wounded in recent disturbances in Russia.

The Czar's son has been gazetted chief of the Cosacks.

The Presidents of Salvador, Honduras, and Nicaragua have signed an agreement to maintain the peace in the republics of Central America.

It is reported that Russia intends to send another volunteer fleet cruiser through the Dardanelles.

Count Kawamura, known as the father of the Japanese fleet, died at Tokio.

A number of people have been burned to death and several villages in Austria and Germany destroyed by forest fires.

One of the Czar's acts signaling the birth of an heir will be the abolition of corporal punishment throughout Russia.

It is reported that German lines intend to double their service and cut rates in order to capture the carrying trade to the far east.

Five officers, including Count Von Armin, and nineteen men were killed, and six officers and fifty-two men wounded in a battle between Germans and Hereros, in southwest Africa.

It is expected that an arbitration treaty between Britain and Austria will be signed shortly.

It is rumored at St. Petersburg that the assassin of M. Von Plehve, Minister of the Interior, died a few days ago.

Welcome to C.O.P.'s New Commander at Lippincott Street.

(Special.)

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire had been billed to give a lecture on the Congress at Lippincott Citadel, on the 18th August, and a good crowd had gathered to hear a resume of the doings in the Old Land. On the march, which preceded the lecture, the event was advertised under the title of "Reminiscences of the Congress," and someone said "Remnants." At the commencement of the proceedings Staff-Capt. Cass introduced the lecturer as the new Provincial Officer of the C. O. P. This announcement was very heartily received, and Brigadier Collier was called upon to deliver a welcome address on behalf of the corps. He said that as the Colonel had been a soldier at this, in his opinion, the first corps in the city, before his new appointment, he hoped he would do himself the honor to remain on its books still. He assured the new P. O. that the soldiery of Lippincott would pray for him, stand by him, and strive to bring many precious ones into the fold during his tenure of office, as they had done previously. The Colonel rose to his feet quoting the first lines of a well-known song—

"Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home."

Not that our home was humble, for it now was the finest S. A. church in the city, with its fine new coat of paint and improved entrances. Proceeding to discuss his subject he was afraid he could not do much more than give remnants of the I. C. C., for so much had been said by the delegates at the various reception demonstrations. Still, he would try and interest them with a rapid retrospective survey. He said Canada sent 200 delegates, and these made one of the best, if not the best, impressions at the Congress. He reviewed the magnificent reception at the Royal Albert Hall, the Sundays spent at the Regent's Hall, Clapton Congress Hall, and the great ingathering of souls as a result. The Regent's Hall day must have been a blessed one to the Colonel, for he was in charge of that corps, and a group of his converts surrounded him on this day reminding him of the happy days of long ago. Herein is the heart of the S. A. officer gladdened, that he sees, after years of absence, his spiritual children still firm in the faith. The C. P. day and the sights of London—St. Pauls, the Tower, London Bridge, etc.—were all most interestingly dealt with, with the result that, of all the accounts of the Congress we have had the pleasure of listening to, this easily eclipsed them. The Colonel concluded by an earnest appeal for more devoted consecration to God and the Army, and the whole congregation stood and sang a song of consecration with evident meaning.—Jay Aye Aitch.



I take my pen in hand and sit down to write you all a few lines, hoping they will find you all well, as they leave me at present.

I see just what hold of the boomers' papers by this mail, and I must say I'm just a little surprised things seem so flat.

There's Newfoundland, that little Isle of the sea, where many and many a brawny sailor has been produced. It is a land, as we all well know, of exploits—a land where men laugh at danger, and know well how to put a difficulty at naught. But this week no record is forthcoming of their deeds of valor. Icebergs, I know, are floating around just now, and perchance one of those shivering monsters has capsize the mail boat. I trow not. We may have a double list next week.

I see Staff-Capt. McGillivray has been telling them all of doings in "Parée" and London, but we would hear from him of the doings of boomers on the Sea-Girt Isle.

A glance at the list this week will tell you all that the East is still ahead. Why should it be? 104 boomers isn't such a wonderful thing for a Province of sixty-one corps. It is two boomers to one station. West Ontario, East Ontario, and Newfoundland could, without much effort, do better. Now for some lively competition. The winter is near and a good chase is here.

God bless you all. Boom the War Cry, this messenger of salvation.

Eastern Province.

104 Hustlers.

Capt. Vandine, St. John I.	250
Lieut. G. Harris, Sydney	239
P. S.-M. Casbin, Halifax I.	170
Mrs. Adjt. Williams, Halifax I.	160
Capt. March, Charlottetown	139
Capt. E. Taylor, Dartmouth	121
Mrs. Ensign Hudson, New Glasgow	120
Capt. Cavender, Liverpool	110
Lieut. Slater, Eastport	110
Ensign Lorimer, Woodstock	110
Capt. Netting, Westville	100
Capt. Murthough, North Sydney	100
Cadet Hardwick, Truro	100
Lieut. Backus, Moncton	100
Lieut. Harvey, St. John III.	100
Capt. Long, Summerside	100
Myrtle Godsoe, Halifax I.	100

90 and Over—Esther Jackson, Yarmouth.
80 and Over—Lieut. Dalzell, St. Stephen.
70 and Over—Sergt. McQueen, Moncton; Mrs. Capt. Hargroves, Truro; Lieut. Taylor, Lunenburg; Sergt. Doyle, Halifax IV.; Sergt. Crosby, Yarmouth; Lieut. Grant, St. John II.; Capt. Ebsary, Campbellton; Lieut. Whales, Chatham; Capt. Weakley, Annapolis.

60 and Over—Robt. Reid, St. John I.; Adjt. Cave, Capt. Omer, Springhill; Lieut. Lee, Port Hood; Mrs. Chambers, Calais; Mrs. McAlmon, Londonderry; Eva Robinson, Amherst; Lieut. Robinson, Sussex.

50 and Over—Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III.; Ensign Anderson, Westville; Capt. Muttart, New Glasgow; Sergt. Worth, Charlottetown; Lieut. Clark, Inverness; Lieut. Greenslade, Reserve; Capt. Mercer, Sydney Mines; Lieut. Crowell, Dominion; Bessie Sydney Jones; Lieut. McKay, Windsor; Capt. Legge, St. John II.; Capt. Hamilton, Calais; Capt. Fraser, Lieut. Veinot, Sackville; Ensign Campbell, Amherst; Annie Ramey Bridgetown; Capt. Wyatt, Lieut. Moore, Digby.

40 and Over—Treasure, Mercer, St. John V.; Capt. McKay, Louisburg; Joe Galway, Parrsboro; Ray Jarvis, Elm Goutier, Halifax II.
30 and Over—Mrs. Capt. Haugen, Bridgetown; Lieut. Bunard, Louisburg; Capt. Clark, Parrsboro; Capt. J. W. White, Lieut. Basingthwaite, Bear River; Mrs. Ensign Carter, Moncton; Mrs. Adjt. Cooper, Mrs. Paldy, North Sydney; Sergt. Way, Charlottetown; Lieut. Glen, Capt. Speck, Bridgetown; Treas. Brown, Halifax II.; Capt. Ogilvie, Springhill; Lieut. Luther, Clark's Harbor; Mrs. Veinot, Yarmouth.

20 and Over—May Turner, Capt. F. White, St. John V.; Cadet Ackles, Londonderry; Capt. Lebans, St. Stephen; Capt. Forsey, Sergt. England, Chatham; Minnie Coole, Annie Coole, Campbellton; Mrs. Jones, Halifax I.; Sergt. Isaac Scott, C.-C. Reid, Westville; Joe Coley, New Glasgow; Lieut. White, Capt. Conrod, Hantsport; Capt. Trotter, Halifax IV.; P. S.-M. Hodgson, Millie Brown, Ensign Allen, Mrs. Snow, Lieut. McGillivray, Halifax II.; Capt. McLennan, Brother Boutleir, Dominion; Ellen Brushett, Jessie Irons, Windsor; L. Stoddard, Clark's Harbor; Mrs. Nickerson, Lieut. Falle, Mrs. Dunn, Yarmouth; Ensign Green, Sydney.

East Ontario Province.

74 Hustlers.

Lieut. Thompson, Kingston	300
P. S.-M. Mulcahy, Montreal I.	225
P. S.-M. Dudley, Ottawa	210
Lieut. Smith, Quebec	130
Capt. Crawford, Nanapan	125

Ensign Crego, Picton	125
Lieut. Cole, Sherbrooke	123
Mrs. Ensign Thompson, Ottawa	110
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.	108
Lieut. Thornton, Peterboro	105
Lieut. Vincent, Brockville	100
Cand. Swift, Cornwall	100
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	100
Mrs. Ensign Bradbury, Deseronto	100

90 and Over—Lieut. Nelson, Newport; Captain Millar, Port Hope.

80 and Over—Capt. O'Neil, Lieut. Morris, Burlington.

70 and Over—Lieut. Salter, Tweed; Capt. Gibson, Kingston; Capt. Liddell, Lieut. Thomas, St. Johnsbury; Sister Schnell, Montreal I.

60 and Over—Lieut. Allan, Ottawa; Capt. Phillips, Smith's Falls; Capt. Aylesworth, Prescott; Capt. Ash, Gananoque; Ensign Gammalidge, Kemptville; Sergt. Hatcher, Montreal I.

50 and Over—Capt. Oldford, Brockville; Mrs. Stevenson, Peterboro; Adjt. Newman, Belleville; M. Miller, Millbrook; Capt. Soward, Lieut. Kelley, Cobourg; Adjt. Kendall, Montreal I.

40 and Over—Capt. Lowrie, Lieut. Duckworth, Trenton; Sergt. Cochrane, Belleville; Sergt. Welsh, Burlington; Annie Snyder, Smith's Falls; Lieut. Carpenter, Gananoque; Ensign White, Montreal I.
30 and Over—Sergt. Clark, Picton; S.-M. Harbour, Ottawa; Mrs. Capt. Clark, Cornwall; Father Green, Peterboro; Capt. Bushey, Odessa; Sister Halman, Smith's Falls; Bertha Howlett, Montreal II.; Lieut. Adjt. Capt. Duncan, Montreal IV.; Sergt. Armstrong, Sister Parkes, Montreal I.

20 and Over—Sec. Jewel, Mrs. Ackerman, Picton; Sergt. Mattice, Cornwall; Capt. Young, Peterboro; Dad Duquet, Trenton; Treas. Henry, Candidate Dillibough, Smith's Falls; Sister Perin, Prescott; Mrs. Dine, Kingston; S.-M. Russell, Millbrook; Bro. Ward, Newport; Sergt. Hippen, W. Goodale, S.-M. Marshall, Montreal II.; Sister Bassett, Port Hope; Lieut. Legge, Sunbury; Sergt. Vancour, Sister Soward, Montreal I.; Bro. Stanzell, Carleton Place; Miss Gillam, Renfrew.

West Ontario Province.

75 Hustlers.

Sergt.-Major Norbury, London	300
Capt. Lightbourne, Brantford	300
Lieut. Malsey, Chatham	212
Capt. Ciose, Guelph	150
Sister Cluterson, Petrolia	125
Sister Wakefield, St. Thomas	120
Sister Gariside, London	111
Mrs. Capt. Burton, Woodstock	100
Lieut. Carter, Goderich	108
Lieut. Brown, Seaford	105
Mrs. Adjt. Snow, Galt	100
Lieut. Walldorf, Kingsville	100
Cadet L. Horwood, Stratford	100

80 and Over—Capt. Hippen, Norwich; Arthur Kappheln, Aylmer; Capt. Sharpe, Ingersoll; Ensign Crego, Lieut. Askin, Sarnia.

70 and Over—Capt. Woods, Clinton; Capt. Chinn-smith, Hespeler; Mrs. Capt. Sharpe, Ingersoll; Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock; Ensign LeCocq, St. Thomas; Sister Harding, Brantford.

60 and Over—Sister Proctor, London; Lieut. Beckingham, Stratford.

50 and Over—Rena Malsey, Windsor; Capt. Hore, Lieut. Robinson, Wingham; Lieut. Setter, Sister Powers, Dresden; Capt. Parker, Goderich; Anna Lowe, Cassie Lowe, Strathroy; Capt. Green, Palmerston; Capt. McColl, Mrs. Keeley, Tillsonburg; Capt. Kitchen, Lieut. Cunningham, Leamington; Captain Richardson, Ridgeway; Captain Pattenden, Sergt.-Major Cutting, Essex; Capt. Young, Bothwell.

40 and Over—Bandsman M. Smith, London; Capt. Pickle, Capt. C. C. Listowel; Lieut. Duncan, Clinton; Capt. Thompson, Lieut. Gilbank, Paris; P. S.-M. Gilders, Hespeler; Sister Rush, Galt; Lieut. Turner, Blenheim; Sister McMillan, Ridgeway.

30 and Over—C.-C. Cable, Sister Lamb, Stratford; Capt. Hinsley, Lieut. Smith, Forest; Capt. Pennacy, Strathroy; Capt. Thompson, Thornduff; Adjt. Cameron, Petrolia; Capt. Boyd, Blenheim; Mrs. Thompson, Woodstock; Capt. Closs, Guelph.

20 and Over—P. S.-M. Virtue, C.-C. Thompson, Sergt. Beck, Windsor; Mrs. Adjt. Cameron, Leslie Blackwell, Petrolia; Mrs. Alex. Allison, Galt; George Downing, Ridgeway; Sister Teft, Chatham; Bro. Musgrove, Wroxeter; Nellie Dawson, Guelph; Grace Green, Ruth Green, Palmerston.

Central Ontario Province.

68 Hustlers.

Capt. Oke, Sudbury	175
Capt. Dauberville, Barrie	135
Mrs. Moore, Riverside	110
P. S.-M. Jordan, Lippincott	100

90 and Over—Capt. R. Clark, Dundas.

80 and Over—Ensign L. Hoddinott, Fenebin Falls; Capt. Walker, Newmarket.

70 and Over—Ensign Calvert, Parry Sound; P.

S.-M. Jones, Huntsville; Ensign Cornish, Riverside; Lieut. Davis, Sergt. McNaney, Soo, Ont.; Mrs. Bowers, Mrs. Adjt. Burrows, Lisgar St.; Ensign Clark, Capt. Stickels, Owen Sound; P. S.-M. Coy, Hamilton; Adjt. Scott, Capt. S. Porter, Collingwood.

60 and Over—Lieut. Meeks, Mrs. Adjt. McHarg, Hamilton I.; Capt. M. Crocker, Sturgeon Falls; Mrs. Capt. Calvert, Capt. Calvert, Orillia.

50 and Over—Lieut. A. Weinhold; Mrs. A. Parsons, Aurora; Capt. Jago, Cadet Norman, Hamilton II.; Capt. M. Stephens, Capt. M. Porter, Midland; Lieut. Andrews, Ensign C. Stephens, Meaford; Lieut. Bowcock, Uxbridge; Capt. Minnis, Little Current; Wm. Clark, Lippincott; Mrs. Cornelius, Esther St.

40 and Over—Capt. Jago, Barrie; Capt. A. Jordan, Dovercourt; Capt. C. L. Jones, Lieut. G. A. Porter, Yorkville; Mrs. Phillips, Lisgar St.

30 and Over—Lieut. Sheppard, Cand. Currie, Mich. Soo; Capt. Stolliker, Riverside; Sergt. Mrs. Cowie, Oshawa; Capt. Pynn, Esther St.; Capt. Richardson, Peversham.

20 and Over—Lieut. Rose Meeks, Capt. M. Currell, Brampton; Sergt. Burden, Mich. Soo; Mrs. Captain Wadges, Huntsville; Capt. Lamb, C.-C. Walsenburg; Burck's Falls; Winnie Carlew, Ethel Smith, Dovercourt; Lieut. Manson, Esther St.; Capt. Quail, P. S.-M. Heard, Kilmont; Adjt. McHarg, Hamilton I.; Lieut. Pascoe, Capt. Hudgins, Gravenhurst; Maggie Freeman, Lippincott; Bro. R. Helson, Adjt. Parsons, Lindsay; Mrs. Acomb, Lisgar St.; Capt. J. Marshall, Oshawa; Mrs. Weedman, Esther St.; Martha Prime, Hamilton I.

North-West Province.

40 Hustlers.

Lieut. Henderson, Winnipeg	150
Lieut. Keeler, Winnipeg	147
Sergt. Grabowski, Calgary	137
Lieut. Johnston, Port Arthur	115
Lieut. McCallum, Grand Forks	115
Lieut. Allison, Devil's Lake	100
Sister Gray, Winnipeg	100
Lieut. Miller, Regina	100
Capt. Lawford, Lethbridge	100
Capt. Taylor, Medicine Hat	100

90 and Over—Cand. Griffiths, Prince Albert; Lieut. Smith, Edmonton.

80 and Over—C.-C. Wells, Edmonton; Candidate Penny, Brandon.

70 and Over—Lieut. McArthur, M. not; S.-M. Leadman, Winnipeg.

60 and Over—Lieut. Pearce, Lieut. Russell, Portage la Prairie.

50 and Over—Lieut. Stunden, Larimore; Sergt. Collins, Winnipeg; C.-C. Hunt, Jamestown; Capt. Willey, Lieut. Harris, Port Portage; Adjt. Stalger, Moorhead.

40 and Over—Capt. Davey, Carberry; Mrs. Capt. Forsberg, Carman; Lieut. Vandusen, Ensign McLean, Fargo; Capt. Bauson, Capt. Lenwick, Moose Jaw; Capt. Flava, Dauphin; Lieut. Clement, Brandon.

30 and Over—Mrs. Chapman, Winnipeg; Captain Kennir, Grafton; Capt. Elliott, Neepawa; Lieut. Oke, Selkirk.

20 and Over—Lieut. Flester, Grafton; Sergt. Wilson, Sergt. Adams, Sister Wickstrom, Winnipeg.

Pacific Province.

36 Hustlers.

Sister Wright, Helena	170
Lieut. Shute, Butte	150
Mrs. Wilkins, Victoria	131
Capt. West, Vancouver	120
Capt. Wm. Bryant, Nelson	120
Mrs. Adjt. Dowell, Butte	100
Capt. Moore, Billings	100
Lieut. Davidson, Whatcom	100
Mrs. Ensign Dowell, Great Falls	100
Sister Fannie Darts, Spokane II.	100

80 and Over—Adjt. Blackburn, Rossland; Nellie Wilkins, Victoria.

60 and Over—Capt. Burton, Sister Johanson, Vancouver; Capt. Lewis, Ensign Scott, Missoula; Sister Pogue, Capt. Hunkinson, Lewiston; Mrs. Capt. Baynton, Revelstoke; Lieut. Bushnell, Spokane I.

50 and Over—Capt. Travlas, Lieut. Rickard, Fernie; Capt. Jones, Lieut. Knudson, New Westminster; Adjt. Stevens, Bellingham; Mrs. Larder, Everett; Sergt. McCusland, Spokane I.

40 and Over—Henrietta Berger, Capt. Quant, Spokane I.

30 and Over—Adjt. Larder, Everett; Capt. Jackson, Mt. Vernon; Ensign Dowell, Great Falls; Capt. Baynton, Revelstoke.

20 and Over—Bess Moody, Vancouver; Jessie Jones, Helena; C.-C. Guntton, Nelson.

Kidnappers.

3 Boomers.

60 and Over—Capt. Andrews, Capt. Pease, Dawson City; Capt. Adams, Grand Forks.

HEALTH HINTS.

To ward off a cold, first bathe the feet in hot water and drink a pint of hot lemonade. Then sponge with salt water and remain in a warm room. Second, bathe the face in very hot water every five minutes for an hour. Third, snuff up the nostrils hot salt water every three hours. Fourth, inhale ammonia or menthol. Fifth, take four hours' exercise in the open air. A ten-grain dose of salicine will usually break up a cold in the beginning. Anything that will set the blood actively in circulation will do it.

OUR MEDICAL COLUMN.

Sunstroke.—(Continued.)

Treatment.—In the treatment of sunstroke, it is important to remember that there are two different types of the affection, and two different modes of treatment adapted for each.

For those cases in which the skin is cool, the pulse so feeble as to be almost imperceptible, the breathing easy and natural, the patient must be stimulated, and that as soon as possible.

The clothing should be loosened, especially from the neck; the patient's head should be kept low, the air allowed to circulate around the body; hartshorn should be applied to the nostrils.

It is highly important that such a patient be not moved nor agitated.

He should not, therefore, be taken home, nor to a hospital, unless the distance be short, but should be treated at once at the nearest convenient place.

In those cases of sunstroke that resemble apoplexy, another line of treatment is required. In these cases the patient is usually unconscious, the pulse is slow and full, the breathing is slow and snoring. In these cases the patient should be packed in ice; these are the cases in which the body heat runs very high, and constitutes the chief element of danger.

The object of treatment is, therefore, to cool the body as rapidly and early as possible.

For this purpose lumps of ice wrapped in coarse cloths, may be laid entirely around the body of the patient, especially around the head; if an ice-cap can be procured—a rubber bag made to cover the entire head—it should be used.

If it is impossible to procure ice immediately the patient may be laid in a bath of cold water, and a stream of water poured upon his head and neck.

In short, without going further into details, it will suffice to repeat that the chief object is to lower the temperature of the body; the means employed may vary with the circumstances of the case.

In every case one or two drops of croton oil should be placed upon the tongue; and if it can be arranged, light mustard plasters should be applied to the soles of the feet and to the calves.



(First Insertion.)

4561. CRAGE, CHARLES R. Age 35 years, farmer, formerly of St. Mary's, Ont., last heard of in Vancouver, B.C. three years ago; will hear something to his advantage if he writes to the above address.

(Second Insertion.)



4534. PATTISON, JOHN HARRIS. Age 33 years, 5ft. 6in. in height, weight about 150 lbs., dark hair, sandy moustache, grey eyes. Last heard from in Colfax, Wash., in August, 1902. Mother anxious. (American Cry please copy.)

4548. ALLEN, WILLIAM GAZELEY. Age 41 years, height 6ft., brown hair, grey eyes, medium complexion. May be in the Western States. American Cry please copy.

4543. GRAVELLE, JOSEPH. Age 50 years, height 5ft. 6in., dark complexion; occupation, fiddler; nationality, French-Canadian. Last heard of in St. George, Ont.

4544. WOOD, JOHN MARSH. Age about 18 years, height 5ft. 6in., black hair, dark eyes and complexion, stoutly built and muscular. He supposed to be engaged in farm work. American Cry please copy.

4618. CAMPBELL, PETER. Age 27 years, height 5ft. 10in., brown hair, grey eyes, laborer. Left Glasgow, Scotland, some five years ago, but has not been heard of since. Mother broken-hearted. American Cry please copy.

4545. PEMBERTON, HARRY. Age 28 years, height 5ft. 10in., light hair, grey eyes, fair complexion; occupation laborer. Walks badly and has to have his boots made to his own last, which he has with him. Is supposed to have gone to Winnipeg.

4546. MAKIN, DAVID NICOL. Age 25 years, height 5ft. 4in., light brown hair, blue eyes, pale complexion. Was last known to be in Toronto, Canada.

4549. CRINION, JOHN or KENYON. Left Oldham, Eng., about one year ago. Age 24 years, height 5ft. 7in., dark hair and eyes, large features, head inclined a little to the left. In December, 1903, was at 186 Wellington St., Hamilton, but has not been heard of since.

4560. MURRAY, JAMES. Age 34 years, height 5ft. 8½in. Left St. Helens, Lancashire, Eng., about eight years ago; last heard of in Nanaimo, B.C. (Intended going to the Klondike. (American Cry please copy.)

4551. MAGEE or MAGGS, ALICE. Age about 22 years. Left England twenty years ago for Canada. Dark complexion; is now married (name unknown). Formerly lived at Hamilton, Ont.

The Congress is Over!

NEARLY all our representatives have returned. Some have availed themselves of the New Regulation Cap and Uniform. The F. O.'s Tunic and Braiding have a fine military appearance.

Our Tailoring Department

is busy making

SUITS

ACCORDING TO THE NEW REGULATION PATTERN.

We advise Officers not to wait for the Councils, but to send in their orders **AT ONCE**, as they will be filled according as received. Many Officers who went to the Old Country have waited till they returned to get their suits, which speaks well for the work done in our Tailoring Department.

This Summer Season has been the busiest in our history, which is a very potent testimonial to the manner in which the work of this Department is appreciated.

WE EXPECT A SHIPMENT OF THE NEW REGULATION CAPS FOR OFFICERS IN A FEW DAYS.

Band Instruments

The Instruments made at our own factory in London have won a reputation second to none in England, and the Army has been the successful competitor with some of the leading firms in supplying prominent bands not connected with the Army.

FOR QUALITY, TONE AND DURABILITY THEY CANNOT BE EXCELLED,

and the cost is reasonable. We have made special arrangements with International Headquarters by which we are sure of being able to give satisfaction to our customers. Any Band, whether connected with the Army or not, requiring Instruments, will do well to communicate with us.

ADDRESS

TRADE SECRETARY,

S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.

SONGS OF THE WEEK.

YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN.

By H. Kruger, Edmonton.

Tune.—The Wearing of the Green.

- 1 There are some preachers of to-day
Who say you're going wrong
If you don't reg'lar 'tend the church,
Or sing the op'ning song.
They preach their sermons loud and long.
But think it all in vain
To preach the words the Saviour said:
"Ye must be born again."

Chorus.

Ye must be born again!

Ye must be born again!

These are the words the Saviour said—
Ye must be born again!

I've heard some foolish people say
That they were "Christians born;"
But when you tell them they are wrong,
They laugh you all to scorn;
But stop your laughing just a while,
And I will make it plain
That this is what the Saviour said—
"Ye must be born again."

The "moral man" thinks he can walk
As straight as a straight can be,
And when you tell him to get saved,
No need for Christ has he.
He thinks that by his lawful deeds
He'll surely heaven gain;
But listen to the Saviour's words—
"Ye must be born again."

The Army folks are on the march
In every land and clime,
And when the sinner wants a lift,
We're the folks both high and low,
But on a level plain
When it comes to the Saviour's words—
"Ye must be born again."

I SHALL BE WITH HIM.

By Sister Vannet, Fargo, N.D.

Tune.—I Shall be Like Him.

- 2 Ere long I shall gain the home of
the blest,
Mansions of glory above,
When I shall see Him, my blessed
Redeemer,
Evermore singer of His love.

Chorus.

I shall be with Him, I shall be with
Him.
I shall be with Him above:
I shall be with Him, I shall be with
Him.
Ever to sing of His love.

We need not die to receive a rich bless-
ing.

Or God in love to appear;
We can enjoy a precious refreshing,
We can have heaven down here.

And when the battles of life are all
ended,
Conflicts and warfare all o'er,
We shall ascend where Jesus ascended,
And dwell with Him evermore.

SINNER, STOP!

By Lieut. J. W. Flester, Grafton, N.D.
Tune.—'Tis True There's a Beautiful
City.

- 3 O sinner, on the down road to ruin,
Just stop and consider, I pray,
And think of the way that you're
traveling,
And as well of the great Judgment
Day.

Chorus.

Do stop! Do stop! Do stop and con-
sider, I pray. (Repeat.)

It will pay you to weigh up this matter,
And think what the end will be,
And what will be your sentence
Throughout all eternity.

Do think, do think, do think, my bro-
ther, and ste.

If you'll come and accept His salvation,
Let His blood wash your sins away,
He's promised you life everlasting,
And heaven at the end of the way.

Come now, come now, come now, do
not delay.

COME.

By A. Harris, London, Ont.

Tune.—We're Traveling Home.

- 4 Sinner, the Saviour bleeds for thee
On the tree!
To bring to thee salvation free,
On the tree!
For while thou art to sin a slave,
Thy debt He paid, thy soul to save
His life for thee He freely gave
On the tree!

Sinner, wouldst thou His love receive?
Come to Him!
Just now He waits. Oh, then, believe,
Come to Him!
For though thy sins as scarlet be,
His pardoning grace shall be with thee,
And thou shalt His salvation see.
Come to Him!

Sinner, oh, come to Him just now,
While you may;
And at the feet of mercy bow,
While you may;
For soon shall be the Judgment Day,
Without thy sins still washed away.
Oh, turn now to the heavenly way,
While you may.

I'LL STAND FOR CHRIST.

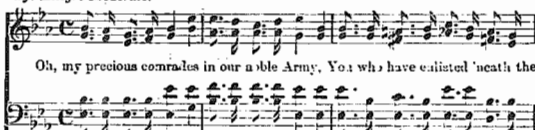
Tune.—I'll Stand for Christ (N.B.B. 244).

- 5 In the Army of Jesus
I've taken my stand
To fight 'gainst the forces of sin,
To the rescue we go,
Satan's power to overthrow,
And his captives to Jesus we'll win.

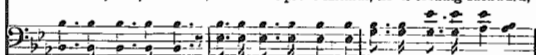
Never Go Back on Jesus.

Words and Music by Annie Reilly.

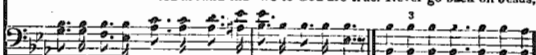
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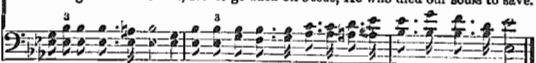
"Yellow, Red, and Blue;" Let us all prove faithful, never looking backward,



Show to all the world around that we to God are true. Never go back on Jesus,



Never go back on Jesus, Never go back on Jesus, He who died our souls to save.



Satan often whispers,—"You are far too forward,
Let some other comrade do the work, and you stand by."
Never to him listen, he is still the devil,
Draw your sword and onward go, and all hell's hosts defy.

Should a comrade waver whom you fully trusted,
Pray for him, and agonize before the Throne of Grace;
Never be discouraged, manfully press onward,
All who to the end endure shall see His blessed face.

Chorus.

I'll stand for Christ, for Christ alone,
Amid the tempest and the storm;
Where Jesus leads I'll follow on,
I'll stand for Christ alone.

We go forth not to fight
'Gainst the sinner, but sin,
The lost and the outcast we love:
The claims of our King
Before them we bring,
And we urge them His mercy to prove.

Our warfare is great,
And our enemy's strong,
Our aim He will ever oppose;
But the battle's the Lord's,
And to Him we belong,
And with Him we shall conquer our foes.

Tunes.—Realms of the Blest (N.B.B. 110). We Shall
Win (N.B.B. 113).

- 6 I bring to Thee, dear Jesus, my all,
Nor hold back from Thee any part;
Obedient to Thy welcome call,
I yield Thee the whole of my heart!

Chorus.

Oh, speak, while before Thee I pray!
And, O Lord, just what seemeth Thee good
Reveal, and my heart shall obey!

Perverse, stubborn once was my will,
My feet ran in self-chosen ways:
Thy pleasure henceforth to fulfill,
I'll spend all the rest of my days.

The doubts that have darkened my soul,
The shame and the fears that I hate,
Oh, banish, and bid me be whole,
A clean heart within me create!

A heart that beats loyal and true,
Unspotted and pure in Thy sight;
A love that would anything do,
A life given up to the fight.

SALVATION.

Tunes.—The Ash Grove (N.B.B. 200);
Oh, Turn Ye (N.B.B. 199).

- 7 Hark, sinner! while God from on
high doth entreat thee,
And warnings with accents of mercy
do blend;
Give ear to His voice, lest in judgment
He meet thee;
The harvest is passing, the summer
will end.

How oft of thy danger and guilt He
hath told thee!
How oft still the message of mercy
doth send!

Haste, haste, while He waits in His
arms to enfold thee:
The harvest is passing, the summer
will end.

Despised and rejected at length He
may leave thee;
What anguish and horror thy bosom
will rend!

Then haste thee, O sinner, while He
will receive thee;
The harvest is passing, the summer
will end.

The Saviour will call thee in judgment
before Him;

Oh, let all thy sins go, and make Him
thy Friend!

Now yield Him thy heart, and make
haste to adore Him,
The harvest is passing, the summer
will end.

T. F. 8. APPOINTMENTS.

Ensign Poole.—Goderich, Aug. 27, 28;
Wingham, Aug. 29; L. Stowel, Aug.
30; Palmerston, Aug. 31; Guelph,
Sept. 1, 2; Galt, Sept. 3, 4; Hes-
peler, Sept. 5; Paris, Sept. 6; Brantford, Sept. 8; Simcoe, Sept. 10, 11; Nor-
wich, Sept. 12, 13; Woodstock,
Sept. 14, 15; Ingersoll, Sept. 16, 17,
18.

Ensign Leadley.—Port Hood, Aug. 26;
Westville, Aug. 27, 28; New Glas-
gow, Aug. 29; Stellarton, Aug. 31;
Truro, Sept. 1; Londonderry, Sept.
2.